BOSTON PUBLIC LIBRARY
3 9999 06663 651 3

CS 71
P555
1947

No. CS 71. P555 1941

GIVEN BY
Dr. Myrtle H. Phillips

Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2012 with funding from
Boston Public Library

http://www.archive.org/details/wesleyreuelphill00phil

# WESLEY REUEL PHILLIPS' DIARY

ADJUNCT TO THE PHILLIPS GENEALOGY

AND THE

BUTEL GENEALOGY

*CS71
.P555
1947

By

DR. PHILLIPS

4476

PUBLIC
LIBRARY

# WESLEY REUEL PHILLIPS' DIARY

ADJUNCT TO THE PHILLIPS GENEALOGY

AND THE

BUTEL GENEALOGY

* CS 71
.P555
1947

By

DR. PHILLIPS

[Los Angeles, 19-?]

* CS71
.P555
1947

Dr. Myrtle H. Phillips
February 28, 1947.

Wesley Reuel Phillips' Biography and Diary
Adjunct to the Rev. Reuel Phillips' Genealogy
and the
Butel Genealogy. 5 Generations
Published in 1946

# INDEX


Wesley Reuel Phillips Biography ..... 4

Wesley Reuel Phillips Diary ..... 10

Adjunct to the Rev. Reuel Phillip's Geneology ..... 31

Butel Geneology ..... 39

Wesley Reuel Phillips p-41

When a baby on
his mother's knee.

# BIOGRAPHY

Wesley Reuel Phillips was six feet three and one-half inches tall and weighed 160 pounds when he was twenty-eight years of age. He was born September 20, 1846 on his father's farm two miles north east of Freeport, Illinois. A German settlement where he learned to speak the language from his playmates. He loved music. art and beauty. He attended Jennie Lind's Musical—The Swedish nightingale—in Chicago, and often mentioned her singing—The LAST rose of Summer.

In this diary he describes his various kinds of work on his father's farm; also gives his experiences in canvassing maps and pictures. after which he was associated with an agency for the American Insurance Company.

He regrets having had few advantages in obtaining an education and states. some people tell me. an education is of little consequence. Nevertheless he believed an education was necessary for happiness so he studied late evenings, and for a whole year slept but five hours each night, spending the remainder of the nineteen hours in study and labor. In the examination which followed he received a first grade certificate.

Then next year. 1867. he closed the Baileyville school where he had acted in the capacity of principal. The following year he attended The Rock River Seminary, a large stone building surrounded by a yard of several acres, in the center of Mt. Morris. Illinois.

While there he wrote four interesting themes; Gold, Education. Mesmerism. and Spritualism. These are recorded in his diary.

In 1869, he then ventured—a lone wolf—to Buffalo Creek, in Jewell County. Kansas. where he filed on a homestead. in 1870 NW one-fourth Sec. 29 joining Jewell City, and in July he bought an interest in the Jewell City town company. which resulted in obtaining a number of lots and an acre of land. He helped to promote the Jewell City townsite.

They laid Jewell City out around a square; hoping to make it the county seat of Jewell county with the court house in the center. They plowed around a fifty yard square and built Fort Jewell. A wall four feet thick and seven feet high and dug a well in May and June in 1870. It probably was never needed for protection against the Indians. They were disappointed. Mankato was made the county seat. So the Jewell County Company planted trees in the square, and deeded it to Jewell City for public gatherings and park purposes. If at any time they failed to use it for said purposes, it reverts to the owners or their heirs.

And then in May, 1875, having built a house and having turned a sufficient amount of sod to comply with the homestead laws, he proved up on his claim. Now being at liberty, he bought a Photograph gallery in Concordia, Kansas. Here Jane Adkins came to ask for apprenticeship work. She had served a short time under the prior owner.

On July 5, 1875. he married Jane Adkins, Born July 5, 1850 on the Adkins family estate one and one-half miles east of Plymouth, Illinois. Married at the home of the bride's parents on the Republican River six miles from Concordia, Kansas. Jane Adkins had a homestead on Cheyenne Creek. also in Jewell County. and as the government laws permitted homesteaders to absent themselves from their claims only part of the year. while away someone tried to jump her claim. Wesley R. Phillips there upon went with her to the homestead and ejected the intruders from the dugout at the point of a gun. This was before the marriage. They spent the first three months of their married life in the bride's parent's home while the parents visited their parents and childhood home in Plymouth. Illinois.

The three months he spent on his Father-in-law's homestead and timberfiling of 320 acres on the banks of the Republican River he helped his brother-in-law dry buffalo meat. They killed only young buffalo and cut out the round smooth meat, such as was good to dry. It was dried on an arbor in the sun. The sun in those days was hot and dry in Kansas. They made common dried meat, sugar cured and jerked beef. The buffalo skins were used to wrap the meat in, to salt it. They put willows thru the meat to hang it up on the arbor. Great care had to be taken to keep the flies from blowing the meat. They used old tubs and dishpans to build fires in, then when the wind changed they could be moved and the smoke kept the flies off the meat and helped to flavor it.

They had to throw away some, it was used with the refuse meat a distance from the arbor for the flies to work on.

The sugar cured when dried would weigh five or six pounds. The jerked beef or jerkey was cut in small pieces and sold cheap. The meat was marketed in Manhattan, Kansas.

They then moved to the bride's homestead to finish proving up on it.

During this time the homesteaders contended with; The Drouth of 1875 and Fuel shortage. Kansas found it necessary to gather "Buffalo chips" for fuel in some districts. Buffalo chips were the only fuel and had to be gathered from wide areas. They also contended with the grasshoppers in 1820 to 1876 and in some districts they came in hordes. devouring every particle of vegetation. even taking the bark from the trees. and the feathers from the chickens. The plague frequently recurring finally was effectually reduced. Many saved their crops by the ditching process, while the insects were still wingless. a freshet washed away the eggs and saved the crops in many districts. Fifty-five days elapsed from the time the fresh larvae was seen until the first winged locust was observed. Kansas was not the only state that had suffered from this visitation of the locust. They covered the whole land of Egypt so that the earth was darkened and they devoured every green herb of the earth and the fruit from every tree that the hail had left.

While on this homestead Wesley R. Phillips taught school for $20 a month—ten dollars in cash and ten dollars in garden vegetables—and he was glad to get it. They lived on this homestead three years. during this time they built a stone house and turned the required amount of sod, that complied with the homestead laws and proved up on the claim. The writer, his eldest daughter. was born in this house and the house with an addition still stands. With a son and daughter, they then moved to his claim joining Jewell City.

On this homestead they contended with a large Prairie dog town. These Prairie dog towns ruin land for farming. and for stock which stumble into the holes and break their legs, so they were considered pests and killed at every opportunity.

Prairie dogs have short ears. short tails, grayish-brown in color and are about sixteen inches in length. When danger threatens they scamper to their burrows and at the crater-like entrance, they stand bolt upright on their hind legs and bark. probably acting as sentinels to warn their mates below of danger. they keep this up until the last moment and then dive into their holes head first. Prairie dogs. burrowing owls and rattlesnakes live together in the same burrow.

The Prairie dogs tunnel down a few feet then burrow along a few yards. ascend and build a chamber for their food and another for their young and a back exit for protection. The main hole they tunnel sometimes forty or more feet. down to water. These little animals must have water during drouths when the creeks dry up.

While on this homestead they visited his parents at Freeport Illinois, and her grand parents and childhood home at Plymouth, Illinois. Two daughters were born: Grace Phillips Irwin and Maud Phillips Butel.

W. R. Phillips in February, 1882, traded his farm joining Jewell City for the N.E. one-fourth section 20 same township. Here they contended with another nuisance, the ground squirrel, a cunning little creature, with seven grey and white stipes on his back, they burrowed and lived under the ground and damaged crops by eating the freshly planted seed. The plains abounded with many varieties of cacti which provided hiding places for the deadly rattlesnake to ambush both man and beast.

Here they also contended with Foot and Mouth disease, scourging the Kansas cattle in 1884. Their attempt to grow wheat had been unsuccessful, until the Mennonite immigrants from Russia developed vast wheat fields and gave Kansas ranking place among the wheat growing states. Here he was successful in raising corn and cattle.

They sold his wife's homestead on Cheyenne Creek and had a farm sale. In the Spring they moved to Vinning, Kansas, and engaged in Banking business and in the spring of 1885 he sold out the Banking business and moved back to the farm and raised wheat, corn and cattle. Lucile Phillips Ryon and the two boys that died were born here. In 1889 he made the first of the so called "Oklahoma" runs.

In the Spring of 1890, they moved to Kackley, Kansas, he had bought one-half the townsite, less three lots. He also purchased more land and plotted an addition to the town. Here he had a general store and also held the Post Office for a time and was a member of the School Board.

Kackley was the only home where he had all the living members of his family; Evelyn Phillips Turney and Walter W. Phillips were born here, others left before he moved to Butler County. When asked what is the happiest time in one's life—he answered: "when he has his family around him. He was baptized into the Methodist church, and was a member of the Baptist and Christian churches during his mature life. He was a member of the Odd Fellow Lodge in Jewell City and sat up nights with sick members, as was customary then.

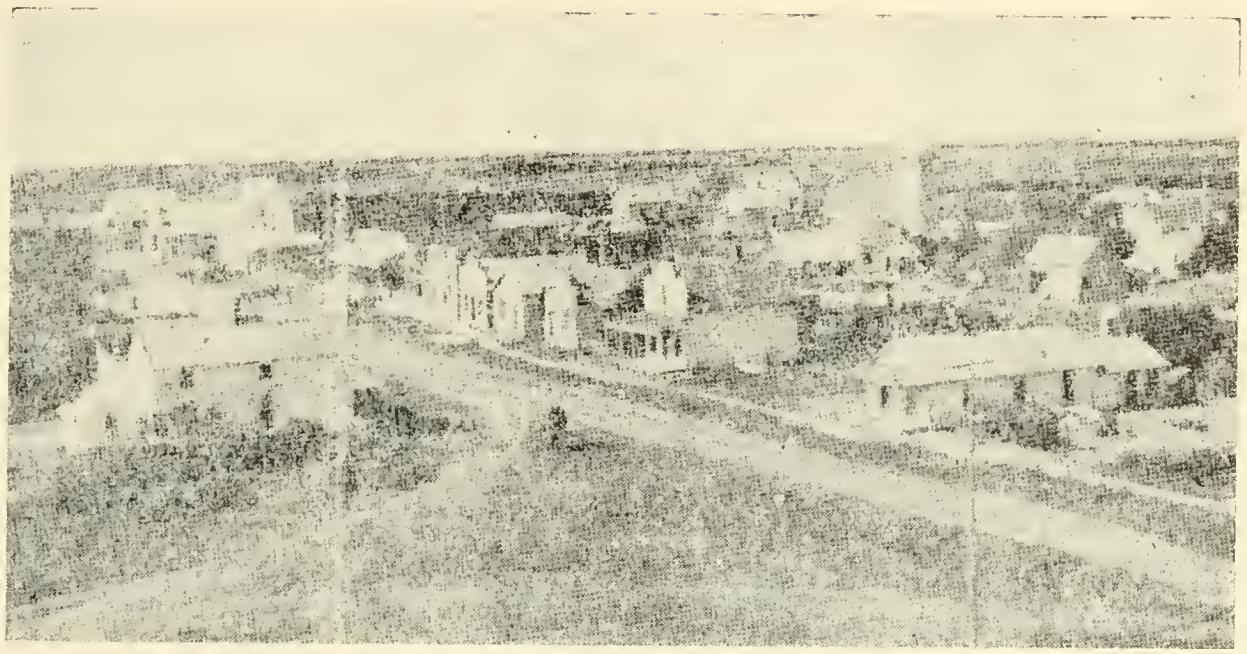
In 1892 he visited his father William Warner Phillips on his deathbed at Sault Ste. Marie, Michigan.

In 1893 he attended the World's Columbian Exposition in Chicago.

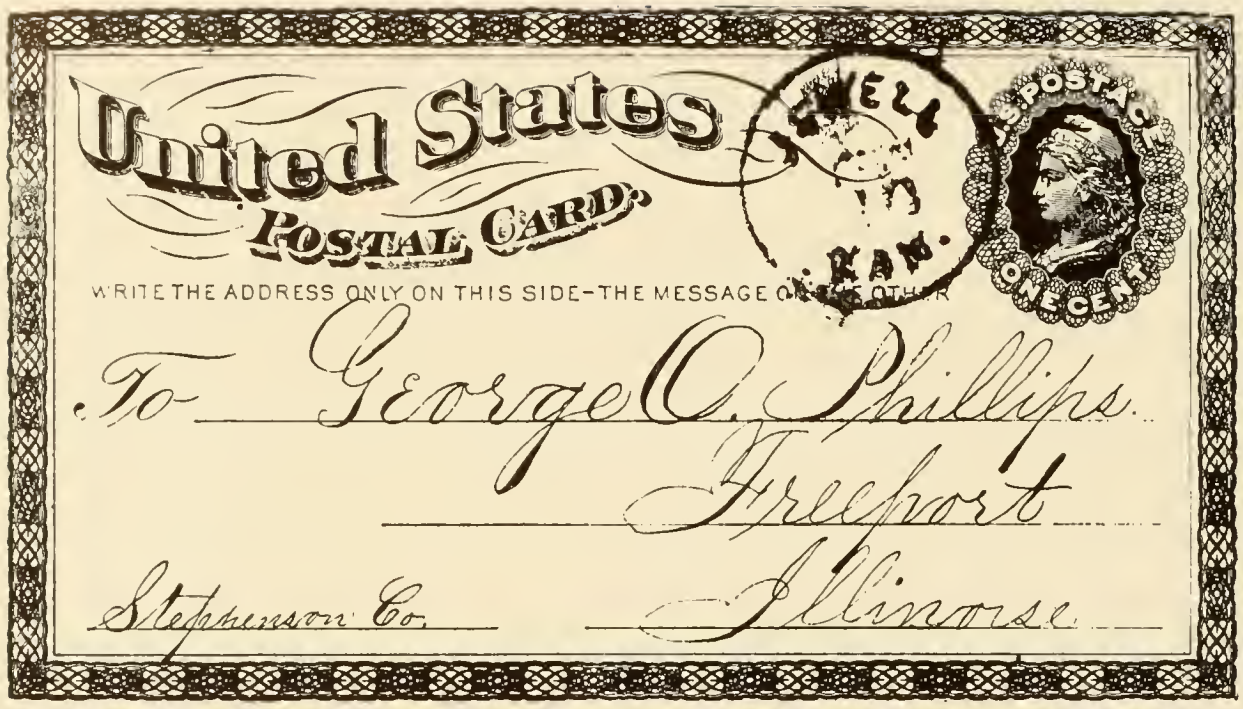
In 1908 he sold his farm in Jewell County and bought a farm in Butler County, Kansas, and stocked this farm. In 1916 he bought residential property in El Dorado, Kansas, where he lived until he died, and was buried there. Mrs. W. R. Phillips then lived with her youngest son W. W. Phillips at Shreveport, Louisiana, until she died in October 10, 1937, and was buried at El Dorado, Kansas, Sunset Lawns Cemetery.

They had nine children, two died in childhood.

The Reuel Phillips Genealogy can be found in the genealogy department of this and many libraries.



The last townsite he helped promote. It was on the Superior branch of the Santa Fe.




West Hope, Oct. 8th 1877.

Dear Brother:- I have not heard from you for a long time, but hope you are well. The Rail Road is nearly finished to Concordia 20 miles east of us. and we are expecting the Pres. and Supt. of the road to Jewell City to make arangments to build to to Jewell City if we can pay them money enough. We have a new baby and think of calling it Mirtie

W. R. Phillips

Jewell City was on the Burr Oak branch of the Missouri Pacific. The railroad company built the road. But as was customary at that time, they voted bonds for the railroad and taxed each township it passed through, so that it didn't cost the railroad company anything, this being a level country. In the mountainous countries it cost the railroad company.

Mr. and Mrs. William Warren Phillips. formerly Hannah Townsand. His parents p-27.

George Oscar Phillips p-93

## INFORMATION

W. R. Phillips wrote in his Bible—heading the family records—That his Grandfather, Rev. Reuel Phillips Sr., was born August 25, 1779, in Wales. His parents came to America with their two small children and settled in East Granby, Conn.

The tradition, that he was born at Mt. Tom, Mass., is thought to be due to the fact, that his parents were in this country so short a time before their death, that they probably had not taken out citizen papers, and by giving this as their birth place, it saved complications. (Investigation has discredited the Mt. Tom tradition).

More can be found about the family in the Phillips Genealogy, compiled by Myrtle H. Phillips, M.D. in this and other libraries.

— 1928 —

Mr. and Mrs. Edward M. Le Fevour, formerly Myrtle Hannah Phillips, M.D., eldest daughter of Wesley Reuel Phillips p-59. Picture taken 1946.

# DIARY

## COMPLIED AND PUBLISHED IN 1946 BY MYRTLE HANNAH PHILLIPS, M.D.

Edueation—Salina Normal University and Kansas State Agrieultural College.

Assistant Postmistress in Kackley, Kansas.

Taught four years in the Public Schools, also taught in the Teachers' Institute in Kansas City, Kansas.

Graduated in Medicine in 1908.

Lectured the following year in the medical university.

Practiced Medicine in Kansas City, Kansas; Kansas City, Missouri; Los Angeles, and San Francisco.

Has traveled in the United States, Europe, the Orient and Latin American Countries.

Hobbies—Playing the piano and reading Spanish.

Retired in Los Angeles. P- 59.

—Dedicated—

Respectfully dedicated to all parents and to others that have gathered their children around the table at the close of the day, to instruct them in the morrow's school work. In memory of my father's efforts to encourage and help his children to get an education, and his algebra lessons at the dining room table, that proved so helpful the following winter, being detained from school, with a severe case of measles, these lessons served as a bridge and I made the grade. Failure in school work, sometimes crushes not only ambition, but leads to tragedy.

M.P.

—Introduction—

This three year diary was written during the period of the Carpetbaggers and the reconstruction after the Civil War.

The Carpetbaggers were people from the North who went to the South after the Civil War that through affiliations with the Republican party became exploiters of the South for financial advantages, but more often as office holders.

Many of the carpetbaggers were young men who had served in the Union Army during the war, or in the treasury Department and who at the close of the war, because agents of the Freedman's Bureau. Royal Leagues which attempted to bring the Negroes and the former white Unionists together in loyalty to the Republican Party. The Reconstruction period 1865 to 1877.

After the political machinery of the radical construction in the South collapsed in 1876 or earlier, many Carpetbaggers returned to the North, others were absorbed in the ordinary class of work-a-day citizens. With the restoration of home rule in the South, Carpetbaggers as a class disappeared.

The purpose of this diary, is to leave information to future generations. Some of the interesting points are: His ideas as to the neccssity of an education, In his essay on education, He refers with emphasis as to how knowledge gives one a marked advantage over the uneducated and ignorant.

The essays written in the epoch of his boyhood to be compared with the style and thought of essays written by boys in future generations.

Diary

Journal for 1866

Feb. 14 Valentine day. One of the coldest days of the winter that we have yet had.

Feb. 20 Received a valentine post marked the 19th which is the third that I have received, yet I have not sent any.

March

March 10 Saturday very warm, canvassed; joked and laughed with every person I met as though I had been acquainted with them all my life and had a jovial time.

March 13 Went to spelling-school to the Dutch-creek schoolhouse we spelt before intermission and had a social time after intermission. J. N. Phillips spoke.

Mareh 14 Visited with Phillips all day, played three games of checkers, got beat once. Evenings I find myself at Mr. Jons school house writing. Brother Bek the Pastor is not present so we should have prayer meeting eonducted by Jacob Groff.

March 15 J. N. Phillips Cr. for 75 cents for 3 album cards and one pair of rubbers.

March 16 Friday I went to the last day of school, I haven't attended regular this winter and do not expect to attend there any more.

Our youthful days will soon be o'er and we can go to school no more.

The parting hand will soon be given. But Oh I trust we'll meet in heaven.

"Like all short note writers, that throw their discourse into the unknown, for lack of time to express their thoughts, for one naturally hopes, that the memories of the lessons learned in the school room and the acquaintances and contacts formed socially will be a blessing and an inspiration, through all the years to come, acting as a strong link in a bridge increasing their happinesses on a huge bridge between two eternities."

March 17 Went to Town.

Mareh 20 It rains, freezes and everything seems dreary. The snow is gone, the fields bare and looks lonely, the trees are almost unable to support their heavy mass of ice.

March 20 A.M. Snows and rains.

March 20 P.M. Delivered maps and pictures, sold a map to Mr. Maygar for $4.00 which were somewhat soiled. Went to Mr. Pierces and sold him two pictures but could not make him believe that he needed a map more than he did money.

March 25 Sunday very clear and pleasant.

March 26

Mother's sudden sickness and death after having the consumption for about 12 years. She had been enjoying rather better health than usual, when on the 22nd she went to Mrs. Barbers in Freeport, when it commenced suddenly to rain so she concluded to stay until the shower was over. On the following day Father went after her, but to my surprise did not return immediately about noon the unlooked for tidings came that Mother was sick and unable to leave her bed and Father was staying to see if she wouldn't feel better in the afternoon so that he could bring her home. About 3 o'clock Mother was brought home on a bed. I came to the house from my work to see her, she seemed glad that she was at home and thought it would have been better for her if she had come home the day before and had something done for her during the night. The next day the 24th I went to my business as usual.

On the following day the 25th Mother was bothered about breathing and being no better a Physician was called. Mother talked a great deal and said she would like to see Aunt Rachel, but the roads were so muddy that we considered it almost impossible for us to get her. The morning of the 26th Mother was declining very fast, she sent me to Mr. Brubaker's to see if he couldn't send her something to ease her breathing. He sent her a bottle of syrup, I was soon home again. Mother was very low and failing rapidly. Father gave her some of the syrup, at which she remarked it is too strong. These were the last words I ever heard her say. I started immediately to appraise Aunt and Uncle of her sudden and severe illness when I got one half mile beyond Freeport I met Mr. Christlor who said he would do my errand and save me the trouble. I returned home immediately where I arrived just in time to see Mother die. She was past speaking when I got back, her eyes were set, she would occasionally cough up phlegm into the mouth, we tried to get it out with a cloth but it seemed impossible at times she would stop breathing for nearly a minute and catch her breath again. We were all here to see her die. Father raised her on her pillow but she stopped breathing and expired without a struggle at 23 minutes past 1 o'clock in the 51st year of her age.

While I was gone she seemed to have pain and said, Oh, you don't know how sick I am. At another time she raised her hands as though she was enjoying a vision above. Father went to town and telegraphed to our relatives abroad.

Evening came they carried Mother into the parlor and laid her out there. I did not go to bed until long after the rest had retired. I slept sound and did not rise till it was very late. During the day the neighbors kept calling continually. I stayed at home and bitterly thought of the morrow, night came and I slept very little rose at six. It had snowed to the depth of several inches. It began storming again. About nine I went to the window the hearse had come and the men were bringing in the coffin the corpse was placed in it and conducted to the sitting-room. Ten o'clock time for the funeral but the people had just began to gather and we were obliged to put it off another hour. Eleven came and we were conducted to the sitting room where the coffin was placed under the clock.

There was a very large crowd. The funeral sermon was preached by Rev. McKuchen. The text was Job 14 or 14 chapter. After the sermon the coffin was opened and we beheld our Mother's form for the last time. There was a large artificial flower on her bosom. She didn't look death like as she had during her illness but as though a slight smile was on her countenance. The coffin was shut and borne from the house. We stopped a minute on the porch to wait for our sleigh. The storm increased with great velocity. I thought of the past as the long line of sleighs and carriages followed the hearse slowly along the road toward the cemetery. Just as we were passing the church, unexpectedly the bell suddenly struck and as the heavy sound fell on my ears, this to me was the most touching, for then I thought of the number of my Mother's years are being told, as we road into the burying ground, a heaping newly turned earth met my gaze it was the grave. Rev. McKruchen again spoke a few words as they lowered the coffin into the grave. It was the first time our family had been obliged to part with one of its number and it seemed as though a new area would be adopted in the family affairs and everything would seem different. We did not wait to see the grave leveled but hurried out of the storm.

His mother's grave stone. Hannah Townsend Phillips, wife of William Warner Phillips.

I now find myself walking toward the grave yard to my Mother's grave. I have been there but once the burial. It is a beautiful evening and as I gaze on the grave of my departed parent, it causes me to reflect on the many changes that have taken place since her death. My past life is brought up before me like a vision, my thoughts dwell particularly on where my wandering feet have carried me until now. I am making my house within sight of the burying-ground. The headstone is not properly placed, but thrown carelessly against the mass of earth which covers the coffin. The tree near the grave at first I could not discern I now find to be a cherry tree.

March 31, 1866

Saturday canvassed for Battle Map of the rebellion, got three subcribers and six for Lincoln's portrait

April 6 Canvassed for Shonburgers Atlas of the world for the first time, and succeeded in getting one subscriber and four for pictures.

April 7 Delivered—Received a profit of $16.00 for two days labor, one canvassing the other delivering.

April 8 Sunday stayed at home all day.

April 9 Canvassed and traveled and did not get a single suscriber, so much for a canvass luck, on my return home, I sold my sample pictures which were worn out for 20 cents, receiving in payment, three cents in silver, which I intended to keep.

April 10 Staid at home all day, it rained a little in the morning.

April 11 Father and I built fence all day.

April 12 A.M. It rained this P.M., finished the fence. Father and I foolishly argued politics.

April 13 Delivered. I went south of Freeport on the Illinois Central railroad for about one mile, it runs a little east of south, and then takes a direct southerly direction so that about 2 miles from Freeport our barn can be seen and looking up the tract for ten miles it can be seen and looks like a mere white speck.

I trusted Mr. James Burry for Shonburgs Atlas $6.00 to be left at Emmerts and Burrels within one month. And Mrs. Bancasor 75 cents for Bible charts to be left at Mr. Engeses.

Paid the U. S. collector $9.00 for a license.

April 14 Father and I drove a cow and calf to Freeport and sold them for $36.50.

April 15 Sunday at home all day.

April 16 I went south of Freeport on the Racine and Mississippi railroad. The road is very uneven and crooked, in fact should consider it dangerous to ride over, about two miles from Freeport it runs straight for two or three miles, and again when it gets within a few miles of Shannon it runs directly south west through the range of hills where the road looks like a straight line and can be followed until it seems to meet the horizon.

Shannon is a small town built near the range of hills, here I discovered a mistake on my Panoramic and Military map it was the town of Shannon which was located in the corner of Stephenson Co., instead of Carroll. I had hitherto supposed it was in Carroll Co., but on unrolling my map found it located in Stephenson Co., and thinking of course the map was right I began to exhibit it. When I was informed of the mistake. It was a $7.00 map. I sold it with $2.50 worth of pictures for $4.00 and made up my mind never to have anything more to do with it. I came home on the 12 o'clock train a distance of 14 miles for 50 cents.

April 17 Sent $5.00 to R. R. Landon for pictures and the Battle map of the rebellion. I also made out an affidavit claiming 83 cents improperly paid on my license to collection mix. I was sworn before Assistant Assessor Davis at which I sent the instrument to the U. S. assessor. A. J. Waren, Prophetstown, Ill., expecting a return in about one month.

April 18 Wednesday dug out stumps.

April 19 A.M. rained. P.M. went to town.

April 20 Received the goods that I had long expected.

April 21 Saturday canvassed, I went south of the Silvercreek store and for three miles, only succeeded in finding two persons that could talk English they told me that about four miles from there lived an English family which convinced me that I couldn't make anything in such a Dutch settlement.

April 22 Sunday stayed at home all day.

April 23 Canvassed, went southeast of Freeport on the state road, I met with very little success and was somewhat surprised to see a pine grove on the prairie and passing through it I went to Mr. Hershies where I stopped during the night. We had a pleasant time playing dominoes, at which I got beat three times out of eight.

April 24 Traveled east 8 and one half miles on the state road from whence I turned north to the town of Ridott after getting several names I turned my course homeward, on my way about two miles from Ridott is the town of Nevad, here I should commence canvassing providing I ever canvass any more for maps and pictures. I was glad to think I had been successful during the day and had engaged all of the maps and pictures that I had on hand.

April 25 Wednesday dug out large boulder stone but was obliged to bury one on account of its size.

April 26 Dug out stone I came to one that was so large that I could not do anything with it.

April 27 and 28 Friday and Saturday delivered and had one map and a picture left received $12.00 and quit the business.

April 30 Monday went to town.

May 1 Set grape cuttings.

May 2, 3, 4, and 5 worked on the farm.

May 6 Sunday at home all day.

May 7 to 19 worked on the farm planted corn, sorghum and potatoes. 19 P.M. went to town received one dollar in payment for a pistol, bought a pair of boots for $3.00.

May 20 Sunday.

May 21 Took a load of hay to market $2.00 per ton.

May 22 In the morning it was very cloudy, and at first thought my intended journey to Chicago must be postponed. I milked and fed the calves before Father was up. About 7 o'clock it began to slowly rain the clouds soon shifted to the south, about 10 o'clock I started, my entire baggage consisted of a carpet bag. Josie was going to school so I had company as far as the school house. I arrived at the depot about one hour before train time, so I spent part of my time going to the post office. On my way I was obliged to lay over 3 hours at Clinton Junction and did not get to Barrington, until night, where I intended to stop two or three days.

May 23 Uncle McIntosh went to Chicago and I sold lumber for him during his absence $120.00 worth.

May 24 Had charge of the lumber yard and city scales.

May 25 Sold lumber.

May 26 Saturday rained.

May 27 Went to church.

May 28 Took the morning train for Desplains, intended to go to West Northfield and visit my relatives there at Desplains. I met with an opportunity to ride as far as Alisons bridge one and one half miles from West Northfield. I crossed the Desplains river, one of the greatest novelties of my travels, it is still water two or three feet deep and three or four rods in width, having a light color clay bottom which is visable for a great distance. I reached the place of my destiny 30 minutes past 10. Uncle and Aunt had gone to Chicago but cousin Emma was there and I had a delightful visit with her, which lasted until the 31.

May 31 Starting early in the morning and after a long and tiresome ride, I reached Chicago and put up at the Wheeling House Lake Street. The first thing of importance, the thing that interested me was the vessels passing up and down the river. I soon found myself surrounded by a multitude of wonders, from the court house I had a splendid view of the city, while I was on the cupola, a man came to me and inquired if I could tell him, where some hotel was, but I did not like his appearance, and having been told about black-legs in Chicago. I answered him short, that I did not know, I was not acquainted here and walked around to the other side, he followed me around and renewed the question at which I answered him sharply that I was not acquainted in the city and walked rapidly back, we never met again that I know of.

The top of the court house was reached by means of an iron stair-way which wound around up through the center of the building 231 rises.

I went to the vessel landing at the Great Central depot, to the Post Office, to the Museum and to the theatre.

Sept. 1 I awoke early continued sight seeing in Chicago by going up Michigan Ave., to see the best residential part, to South Waters St. to see the wholesale groceries and to the iron works, to see the railroad iron rolled out. And left the city at 3 o'clock.

Sept. 14 Took an agency of the American Ins. Co., Insured by J. Eljin and Mrs. Hatheway.

Sept. 21 Went to Amboy took 5 risks and returned.

Oct. 4 Attended the annual fair, got 5 and 6 of the second premiums on sorghum.

## Preface

I write the following pages not with the intention of winning a great name and being known to the world but with the intention of gathering useful information and improving my own mind, in fact I do not wish my production to be put before the gaze of many. My little book of wisdom contains not only my production but selections from other books whose truths and value have been taught me by experiences.

Oct. 4—He states, "I do not wish my production to be put before the gaze of many."

"It covers but a few short months of his youthful life, before his mind had become analytic and like many boys of his time his mind developed slow and he felt his inefficiency while writing it. But the productions and selections give a key to his youthful mind and might be appreciated not only by the grandson that has the diary but by the many descendants in the many future generations."

My ancestors are of English descent on my maternal side, the Townsends came from England at a very early period. Long before the Revolutionary War. Three brothers came together one settled on Staten Island and at one time owned the greater part of the Island, one settled in Dutch County, N. Y. He was my Great grand father. The other settled in New Jersey. They were noted for wealth but my great grandfather at the time of the Revolutionary War sided with the mother country and lost his property.

As for me there is hardly anything connected with my life worth mentioning. I was born near Freeport, Illinois where I lived for 23 years. I had but few advantages for an education, I have studied late evenings to supply the vacancy and for a whole year I slept but five hours each night spending the remaining 19 hours in study and labor.

"He expresses strong desire for an education and brings to the reader the fact, that he already feels his inefficiency and is determined that it shall not follow him through life, also his essays on education."

## Commencement

The man that accomplishes is the man who has some design in view, without something ahead to lead man, he is like a ship in a dark night at sea without a guiding star. "It was at this time he was planning his course in the Rock River Seminary at Mt. Morris, Ill., and his teaching at Baileyville. Ill. and homesteading *in* Kansas."

## An Anecdote

As two or three of us were beginning to doze in our chairs, suddenly the door opened. Cousin Josiah Phillips entered—there was no more sleep after his appearance. "Come wake up, good folks" he exclaimed, "and let us have some sort of a game!" Now every face put on a look of joy and they began playing "what are my thoughts like." How such a person adds to the happiness of society.

Josiah Noonan Phillips.
teacher. preacher and attorney.

"He mentions his cousin Josiah Phillips (his youthful chum at Freeport, Ill.). entering the room and suggesting games. He also said how such a person adds to the happiness of society. He was a teacher and preacher and published a paper at Chippewa Falls. Wls. He moved to Billinham. paper at Chippewa Falls. Wis. He moved to Bellingham. Wash., became county judge, later practiced law in Los Angeles. The companionship was doubtlessly valuable to both."

### Good Breeding

Rule 1—Always speak when you are spoken to.

Rule 2—It is always extremely rude to answer only Yes or No without adding Sir or Madam.

Rule 3—It is likewise rude not to give proper attention and a civil answer to what is said.

Rule 4—Try to produce all the conversation you can in a gentlemanly manner.

### Behavior

The most important of all rules: beware of violent gesture or quick movements: they inspire voluntary distrust. A deliberate gait (gentle), manner and gracious tone of voice, all of which may be acquired—give a mediocre man an immense advantage over those around who are vastly superior to him. Cultivate an earnest and easy way.

Rule 1—Nothing is noticed more than behavior at a dinner table.

Rule 2—Always wear a cheerful countenance and make yourself at home.

Rule 3—Of all things, beware of coarseness, boisterousness and rudeness.

### Business

Few men are. strictly speaking. business men; yet all persons are obliged to do business.

Rule 1—Speak to the point.

Rule 2—If you are selling an article. state its good qualities.

Rule 3—Study beforehand and set down in writing afterward.

### Burns

Burns. the Scotch poet. said he had found man differed only in the polish, not in the grain.

### Conversation

What power is mightier than conversation? It controls Kings, Empires and Religions as well as being the most pleasant and peaceful medium of private life.

Be not like a mummy embalmed in silence but speak at proper times say all you can and have it well said. acquire the happy art of setting a visitor at ease. converse with him on his favorite topics. How easily an inexhaustible flow of conversation can be produced.

Learn to converse well. If it is not a natural gift, acquire it. Read and talk about what you have read; discuss life in all of its practical bearings and try to say something that is worth remembering. Learn to catch rapidly the meaning of all that is advanced. Suppose you are making an evening call and you should pick up some beautiful story book. Speak of how nicely the stories are told; if the book should be about travel, speak of the beautiful description of some old castle mountain, hill or river. If you are in company with a business man speak of business. If in company with a young lady, speak of gaiety of fashion, of flowers. and find out her favorite amusement. The weather may be spoken of, countries, cities, towns and national proceedings and in all of the cases try to learn the names of the most influential men. You might speak of Demosthenes, Cicero or Demosthenes and Cicero compared. You lay the book to one side after an hour's favorite talk and go home wondering: What are we going to do with Jeff Davis.

Conversation does not consist as much in saying things different from others but extending their remarks. The mode of saying things adds to their value and a person to be a good talker should be able to catch rapidly the meaning of what is said. Listening is a delicate piece of flattery so complimentary and gratifyng that it will certainly recommend you.

I have found the accomplishment of brilliancy at last. It is witty jests mingled with our conversation that gives it an agreeable turn.

A lady once said of Burns, "an hour in the dark in conversation with him was worth a lifetime with anyone else."

Language is a mirror in which the mind is reflected, strong language shows a strong mind.

Rule 1—Use kind words at all times.

Rule 2—Never use slang phrases or by-words or call names

Rule 2—Never use slang phrases or by-words or call names; those that violate this rule will not be respected in good society.

### Bible

Every man shall kiss his lips that giveth a right answer. Prov. XXIV, 26 vr.

A word fitly spoken is like apples of gold in pictures of silver. Prov. XXV, 11 vr.

Pleasant words are as honeycomb sweet to the soul and health to the bones. Prov. XVI, 24 vr.

### Clothes

A man needs to beautify himself by wearing good clothes occasionally, to assure himself that he is not a brother to the beast, by the side of which he works during the greater part of the week.

### Good Company

To be good company, you must rub off the rust of retirement and realize with pleasure that you are surrounded by others.

### Countenance

Compose your countenance to an air of softness, gentleness and mildness. Mankind is governed more by appearance than by reality; few people have penetration enough to discover the real—they get their notions from the surface and go no deeper.

An air and tone of voice puts a man at his best and makes him well received by others.

### Duty

Our duty to ourselves is very great. For example: the man that marries a woman because he is good enough and doesn't do the best he can, does not do his duty. He not only violates the duty he owes to himself but also the duty he owes to his Maker.

### Sayings

If Demosthenes and Cicero could say pretty things in those past ages, why can't we with all the advancement of civilization?

Don't believe everything that a stranger tells you about a friend.

Be of few words, the Bible says. Few words are sometimes better than many.

The above rule may be dispensed with, if you are careful to have what you say well said.

### Jokes

In joking, look at the difference between your opponent and yourself.

Never meditate over a joke or it will not sound half as well.

Simple remarks as—He thinks I haven't slept long enough, or I haven't peddled long enough, will often silence sleepers and peddlers.

In case of misteps in which you become the object of ridicule, sometimes to remark—if I never do anything worse, I will not be unhappy—will throw your opponent off his balance.

### Men

The rude and ignorant man always sets profit before honor, but the polished, civilized man prefers honor to everything else.

As your choice, so shall your reward be.

Human nature can be studied in graveyards from the tombstones.

Cicero to his son:

Mankind is struck more forcibly by what is meant than what is just.

It is through opposition that most men become distinguished.

### Past

Turn your back on the past—

"Except when you can recall points, that you can use as guiding stars to avoid pitfalls, and open one's mind to a broader path."

Turn your back to the past. I have drawn a great many pictures but I should like to draw one more and that would be of a young man with his back turned to the past. I would picture a bright smile on his countenance to correspond with the anticipation of a charming future. It makes very little difference what his past life has been. We all meet with adversities in life. How accomplished the man would be who could put on a pleasant smile and pass by the mishaps of life unheeded.

### Pope

Pope says, "among the moderns, their success has been greatest, who have most endeavored to make the ancients their pattern."

Wit and fine writings do not consist so much in advancing things that are new as in giving things that are known to have an agreeable tone.

I began with life where most men leave it—with a disgust for ambition.

Pope was of the opinion that next to praising good writers, there was a merit in exposing bad ones.

### Proverbs

Right wrongs no man.

Be prompt and the weak-minded will think you strong.

### Rules

Cultivate a habit of giving a reason to yourself for everything you say and for every action.

### Early Rising

Do not doze precious time away. Rise early; instead of rolling over in the morning, roll out. Bonaparte only slept four hours and had all Europe at his feet.

### Speaking

Commence to use your lungs by humming the lowest notes your voice is capable of reaching. Making the sound as low down in the throat as possible and increasing as you have strength, improves elocution

Rule 1—Speak slow.

Rule 2—Speak plain so as to be understood.

Rule 3—A refined and genteel appearance on the stage is part of the battle.

### Don't Refuse to Look

A traveling lecturer once gave a lecture on Astronomy in a town where Galileo lived and a gentleman inquired of Galileo "Are you intending to attend?" "No," was the answer; "if you want to learn anything about Astronomy, go up here and learn of our Prof." The next day after the traveling lecturer had gone a man told Galileo that he had said "The world was round and the stars were as large as the earth." This intelligence was new to Galileo.

### Furniture

The London Art Society,—the best furnished rooms have a common carpet with but one picture.

The furniture of a room will show better when it has but a common carpet.

And a picture of rare splendor occupying the most attractive position in the room.

### How to Gain Friends

Friends are gained by kindness. Express great kindness on meeting persons. In this way Absalom stole the heart of Israel (15th chap. 2nd book Sam.). He would rise early in the morning and when any man that had a command would come to the King for judgment, Absalom would put forth his hand and take him and kiss him and tell him to see that his matters were just and right. (What could he have said that would be more to his advantage?) And Absalom said moreover, Oh that I were judge in the land that every man who hath any suit or case might come unto me and I would do him justice.

### The Grave

Here lies the dead without any distinction save a slab of marble which tells that the repulsive body which lies underneath was rich in this world's goods but is now restricted to six feet of earth and the poor beggar at his side the same .

Here lies the orator who wielded the magic wand over thousands breaking up the fountain of their tears with the recital of some touching story or stirring them to bold desperate deeds by the rehearsal of some real or imaginary wrong. By his side sleeps the form of an infant. Here also rests the faithful pastor who went in before his flock. Here is the grave of the best of all friends, the Mother. Here they all wait the coming of the grateful day of judgment.

### True Happiness

I think I have learned the way to be happy— it is, take no thought for your life, for if you keep on continually thinking, you will keep your mind constantly in misery.

If you think of your failures in life you will be unhappy and if you think of success you praise yourself secretly and by so doing serve Mammon.

The above rule might be serviceable to those whose thoughts are continually on success or failures.

25th v. VI Chap. Matthew.

### Useful Intelligence

Always strike the knot. "Strike the knot," said a gentleman to his son who was trying to split a piece of wood but who was hacking and chipping around a knot without hitting it. Following the advice, a single blow split the log without difficulty.

Always strike the knot is a capital maxim to follow when in trouble. Strike the knot, look your trouble in the face as the bold lion hunter does the fierce lion.

### Society

Society is an institution of God, or in other words, it is the will of God that man should live in a state of society. Civil society is an ordinance of God and can not be justly established on other principles. Every man that conforms to the laws of God has a right to society. A government is an agent of society and society derives its authority from the compact formed by the individuals and the relations between society and individuals is the ordinance of God. An officer is an agent of society.

### Sincerity

Sincerity is to speak as we think, believe as we pretend, act as we profess and to be what we would seem to be—in other words, to be true to ourselves and others.

### Washington

Washington was known to have said: "Be cautious to all, but intimate with few; and let the few be well tried, before you give them your confidence."

### Miscellaneous

Life is a life of happiness or gloom as we are a mind to have it. If we would have it a life of happiness, wear a pleasant look, use kind words and try to make others happy.

### Cultivate the Heart

Great hearted men always have an influence over others around them wherever they go, if it is the gambling shop or the place of worship, they influence others.

### Books that President Johnson Read

Mr. Punch—Plutarch—The Arabian Knights—Young Man's Night Thoughts.

### A Lesson

One of the greatest lessons in life which we have to learn is to overlook the faults of others and to let a great many insults pass.

Lord Byron said of Bowels—That he had met him in the best society of London, he appears amiable, well informed and an extremely able man. But I never judge from manners, for I once had a pocket picked by the cleverest gentleman I ever met.

### Stupor

The home of destruction is the rest of ambition.

### Humility

There is a candor, near akin to folly and a meekness looking like shame. Masculine sentiments vigorously holden well become a man. But a weak mind hath a timorous grasp and mistaketh it for tenderness of conscience.

As frost to the bud so as self interest to friendship. Confidence cannot dwell where selfishness is porte at the gate.

Observe men of the world—their voices assume an increased softness in addressing ladies.

The great men of the world have been men of deep thought. Milton thought of Paradise lost. Franklin thought and thought deeply on scientific subjects. Newton, when given in thought, would sit by his table hours at a time, only conscious that he had not eaten. His servant would remind him that he had not eaten and when the servant again returned to take away the supper dishes, he would find Newton in the same position with his food untouched.

### Byron

When a boy, was taught to repeat the most solemn prayer in one tone of voice and to turn and say the most vulgar and wicked language that could possibly be thought of in another tone.

### Information

Qualities of the heart have something to do with the making up the qualities of the good citizen as well as the head.

Always wear a pleasant smile for both the young and the old can be happy in sunshine or storm.

If you were to attend a fashionable party, instead of hearing something sensible, it would be—Tom name my apple seeds.

The way to get through the world is to feel your independence but never show it.

### Wit

What are you going to do about it. That's a leading question.

What have you to say about it? I own the coin.

It is too short a time for the crow to think of supping the nest of the eagle.

Always look on the bright side of life.

Never be idle for a moment. Never give place to vain idle thoughts.

Set a watch over your whole conduct; mark down the history of every day.

Don't take off your clothes immediately on entering a warm room—it will make you take cold.

Time honored time is passing rapidly by.

Closed my school in Baileyville where I have acted as principal.

I have found instructions hard to impart, and cunning students always want to be smart.

30 min. past 3 o'clock. March 1st, 1871

April 6th, 1871—attended teachers' examination and received first grade certificate.

If you are in trouble don't tell of it, for you will let others into your secrets of life; keep your own secrets—trouble, like fleeting clouds, will soon pass by.

If adversity obstructs the way, thy magnanimity display and let thy strength be seen.

### Wisdom

Active minds are seldom troubled with gloomy forebodings.

An angry countenance turneth away a back biting tongue.

In buying articles you do not know the value of, look the salesman sharply in the face with a look that will dare a tradesman to keep his distance, for there is something in knavery that will not bear the inspection of the piercing eye.

### Business Rules

1st—Never purchase any interest in any corporation or partnership.

2nd—Not to invest largely in real estate (not over one-half your worth).

3rd—To hire by the acre or job.

4th—Never to sell on time; 5 cents is too small an account to trust and I can't afford to trust by the dollar's worth.

5th—To use all caution of titles and right ownership.

6th—To note in this book every violation of these rules.

### Idle Thoughts

There is a brown cottage in a shade tree grove which many a time I've played around;

Pleasant and home-like did the light winds sound—I loved that home in my boyish glee.

The above are my idle thoughts about my Father's house.

Shakespeare's last words were "England expects every man to do his duty." I say an American must have a will and way of his own.

### The Dying Gladiator

The dying gladiator is the name of one of the most celebrated statues in the world. He had been captured far away in Daci while fighting to defend his wife and children and brought to Rome to fight and die in the Coliseum where he would amuse the Roman populace. He is mortally wounded by a stab in his side and lies dying with an expression of mingled suffering and rage. The image of the dying Gladiator affects the mental furnishings of every cultivated mind.

### Compositions

The following are the compositions written by me while a school boy attending the Rock River Seminary:

"Not long ago I entered the R.R. Seminary in the town of Mt. Morris for the purpose of visiting the Rock River Seminary. I was surprised to see it such a shabby little town. And as I rode slowly up the street the extreme quietness was a surprise. How different it seemed from other towns as though the many determined and industrious students had given the town a different aspect. I concluded at once I should attend the school here.

"The Seminary is a large stone building surrounded by a yard of several acres near the center of town. Many of the students are from different parts of the state. We study various branches. I study Algebra, Grammar and Philosophy."

Four themes—his boyhood thesis on gold and his three theses written while in the Rock River Seminary at Mt. Moris, Ill.—by Wesley R. Phillips—copied from his diary.

— Gold —

Thesis on gold written 80 years ago is quite different from one a school boy would write today. They would probably tell about the monopoly on gold by different countries and the methods of protecting it from invaders and intruders, in the secret underground vaults in the hills near Ft. Knox, Kentucky. Who knows what the school boy will say about gold 80 years from now, its value and its place?

— Gold —

"As I am thinking of some subject to write upon, a number pass my mind like a flash and are gone. My thoughts wander lastly to gold. Since it occurs lastly in the train of my thoughts, I am compelled to make it my choice.

"What is gold? Is it not one of the most valuable of metals? It is valuable on account of its scarcity, its peculiar brilliancy and its great weight. On account of its scarcity it is made very valuable. Gold, when stamped by the authorities of the government, becomes money which is the medium of exchange or trade from one country to another. It is the act of stamping that makes gold the standard. Notes, bills and credit of all kinds and even a nation's credit is placed at a value with gold in proportion to its wealth.

"Gold on account of its peculiar brilliancy is used for ornaments and far surpasses all the other metals in beauty and grandeur. It is used to ornament the fingers, wrist and neck, and, in fact, every kind of ornament that in any way bedecks the body is made of gold. Lastly it is valuable on account of its weight. It is heavier than other metals and can be used in small spaces, where other metals are too light. Men put forth their utmost power to obtain it. There is not anything that man cannot be persuaded to do for gold.

"They will leave their families, their homes, and all that is dear to them to go to California or some other gold region with only the prospects of finding gold. Some go to Australia, a distance of 14,000 miles, expose their lives in crossing and recrossing the ocean as well as spending 8 or 10 of the best years of their lives, in order to bring home a large amount of gold. Gold is the Fulcrum; it causes Monarchs to tremble on their thrones.

"Great men are often bribed with gold. Men have been known to sell themselves, their honor, their reputation, their happiness and some even claim the right of selling their bodies, the sale to take place after their death, all for gold.

"The queen holds forth a golden sceptre and her subjects are compelled to bow to it. The King wears a golden crown and the people obey his command.

May 15, 1941.

Copied by Dr. Phillips.

"This nation's billions in gold are stored at the modern fortress in the woods at Ft. Knox, Kentueky. Mueh can be said on the 'gold standard,' 'free coinage of gold.' The career of gold since 1817. The methods of protecting the gold in the modern fortress in the woods at Ft. Knox, Kentueky, from invasion in case this country is invaded. Much can be said on the clever methods used or employed to protect it from intruders and invaders.

"The continued inflow of gold, owing in part to the uncertain political situation in Europe, and in part to this country's demand for gold at the offieial price of $35 an ounce. The inflow of gold shows no signs of permanently abating, and the absorption of unwanted gold is an increasing burden to the country. The American nation is financing the mining industry of South Africa, and many other eountries, benefitting principally England. A recital of some of the measures taken since March 4, 1933. Shall we ever get rid of the gold?

"Here in the U.S.A. gold has been nationalized, and its hoarding and circulation have been prohibited."

Man's desire to see beyond the grave is as old as man himself. Soothsayers, seers, witches and wizards were all by-products of that desire.

During the World War Spiritualism flourished best. Now in the midst of another war unhappy men and women are turning in growing numbers to seance parlors for advice and consolation.

An Explanation of Mesmerism. From Wesley Reuel Phillips' Diary

Mesmerism is a species of sleep and to explain it. I will be obliged to commence with sleep.

Sleep is a state of repose in which the voluntary powers of the body and mind are suspended. It is impossible to tell just how sleep is produced but it seems that a very high degree of excitement often produces sleep.

The best way to mesmerize a person is to bring them up before an audience. It excites or frightens them and helps on the work of mesmerism.

The more we read about sleep the more willing we are to confess that we know little about it. Surely sleep is something we can not do without, yet we can't tell how we are benefitted by it. Some men say that sleep rests the mind: others say it rests the body. Whether true or not, some of our great men, have slept but very little. Napoleon Bonaparte slept but four hours, and held all Europe at bay. Some work very hard and sleep but very little. Professor Grimes thinks sleep is but an economy of time as we are not consuming or wasting anything while sleeping. The Bible says God giveth his beloved sleep. Sleep never crosses the draw-bridge of discontent. What a discontented people we would be if it were not for sleep. Sleep has a tendency to check or modulate the circulation of the blood. And it is even said of the lower order of animals such as the woodchuck when he goes into his long winter sleep (hibernates) he is obliged to let his lamp of life burn low. The circulation of the blood is only a faint glimmer, around the heart to fight the last battle of life.

Mesmerism, as I have already stated, is but a species of sleep; the circulation of the blood is checked and it gathers around the heart.

The power that mesmerises is the subject himself; it is in his own head. It is on the organ of respiration that mesmerism depends and if this organ is large, persons are easily mesmerised; if the organ is very large persons can mesmerize themselves or go into the clairvoyant state, which is another name for mesmerism. When the organ is aroused the face is pale and the blood rushes to the heart, the effect is similar to that of fear. This state of sleep is not a dead sound sleep, it is about half a sleep and compares favorably with a person that is dreaming. The truth is that but few persons can be mesmerized. The mesmerizer or mesmerist gets his subject to surrender his eombativeness voluntarily for, should the organ of combativeness be aroused, it would have an opposite effect from the one desired, the blood rushes to the face and from the heart it acts against fear. Persons are easily brought out of the mesmeric state, by a stern command. That's all now—wake up!

Spiritualism

Ladies and Gentlemen: At the present age of the world there are a great many delusions; and spiritualism is one of the most remarkable that has ever existed in our eountry. In all the annals of the past we find nothing comparable to it. It is the grand climax of soothsaying, witchcraft, astrology, mormonism, and all other superstitions, delusions and isms that ever has been or probably ever will be. It has been steadily advaneing year by year until it has undermined the faith of hundreds of thousands of Christians, and ruined its thousands for time and eternity. Still some say "Let it alone. It is one of the delusions of the day and will die out of itself." But is such eounsel wise? Is silence the best antidote for the spread of error? It has been the belief for the last ten years that it would die out of itself: instead of dying out it has been steadily increasing. And, if judging the future by the past, which is the only way we have for judging the future, would

be, but to look forward to a time when spiritualism would be a very common belief. Few people really know how the belief is increasing, and not alone among the ignorant, but some learned men have commenced to believe in spirits and men of standing in society. How ridiculous it would seem for persons who are the leaders of society, to go about claiming to have the power to call up spirits and communicate with them. The spiritualists do not believe in the Bible. They regard it as one of the worst of books; it teaches things contrary to their belief of the creation of man: of the distinct existance of the soul, its separation from the body after death and of its relations to the boundless future. They not only prefer charges against the Bible but all Christian religions. I think we will soon be obliged to meet the work which is going on now in a more effectual way than has been used to the present time. The spiritualists state that man knows of his relation to God and of the existence of a God by the progress that he has made in the sciences and arts and by his superior knowledge over the brute. Is this true? I say it is not, and that the spiritualist would not know there was a God were it not for the Bible.

They think that the Hindus and North American Indians are nearer right than the Christians, and go to these barbarous people to prove their religion. They also claim to have made wonderful progress in the sciences. They think they understand every part of Philosophy perfectly, for if there should be anything that wasn't perfectly clear to them, all they would have to do, would be just to call up the spirit of Franklin or some other noted Philosopher and have it explained.

They have progressed so far, that they even look down on a poor Christian in pity. Some of the mediums claim while they are in the mesmeric or clairvoyant state that the spirit leaves the body, goes to heaven and there learns of the degrees of happiness.

They also claim that the spirit is matter, that it occupies space and has weight, consequently it couldn't pass in or out of a room without having a window or door opened to let it in or out. Davis tells some amusing stories in his spiritual Philosophy. He said that at one time a man was buried before he was dead, and then after he died his spirit couldn't get out of the vault. One of the spirits, in order to get the spirit released that was locked in the vault, hid the sexton's shovel and while the sexton was looking around for his shovel and where it possibly could be, made it appear to him that he had left it in the vault, at which the sexton unlocked the vault and the spirit passed out.

Another of Davis' stories: a man was passing by the side of a clay bank when a large quantity of clay fell and killed the man, and of course his spirit was lost—it couldn't get out from under the clay.

In the first place if there is anything in the knowledge of man that teaches that there is a God, I don't see how the Hindus and Indians should know of a God, for they know little more than the brute.

In the second place, the soul, mind or spirit is not matter. Some persons have supposed that it occupied the brain, but men have lost part of their brain and yet the mind has been uninjured.

The spiritualists take several points from the Bible. One of which is the witch of Endor, calling up Samuel, but it was Samuel himself and not the spirit that was called up without flesh and bones. The greater part of spiritualism is humbuggery. The fact is, people are deceived by legendary and led to believe delusions. But there is a part of spiritualism which is probably the occasion of a great many sincere believers. Even this can all be explained through mesmerism.

The following is a brief sketch of one of Prof. Grimes' lectures on Mesmerism, and how he prepares their minds to receive the experiments.

There is a part of Spiritualism that is not so easily explained. It is the phenomena which is connected with table-tippings. There are spiritualists who say when they see the table tip and persons actually communicate with their dead relatives, that they know that there is something in it. I don't wonder that they are deceived but it can all be explained through mesmerism. Judge Edmonds, the great spiritualist of New York said that he went into a room where he was entirely alone and having a pencil in his hand, his hand began to move and actually wrote out a communication. But I don't think there was anything strange about it. I suppose there are persons here, if placed in the same position and under the same circumstances with a pencil in their hand, their hand might move and even write communications and too when their will is not acting. Now, if there is half a dozen, between the ages of 15 and 30 who would like to try the experiment, they may step forward. I will say to the audience that during the experiment, I want perfect order and no amusement or laughter. Those that come out to try the experiment, I should like to have come voluntarily and of their own will. There is not anything about it that will injure or hurt anyone in the least. Neither do I wish you to come out with your minds set that you can't be mesmerised for it is almost impossible to mesmerise a person under such circumstances. I want you to come out willing to give the experiment a fair trial, come out thinking that you will try the experiment and see if there is anything in it or not.

I should like to remind the audience again about what I have said concerning order. I should like to have you all perfectly composed and interested in the experiment (calls the class) (be stern). Some persons, I don't suppose, will be mesmerised, while others will be very easily. Some persons are also operated on the very instant they come out, but a very few minutes will decide whether there are any in the class, that can be operated on or not. All you have to do is to be passive, place your hands in this position, lean your head back and close your eyes. It is sometimes important for persons to know whether they are susceptible to mesmerism, or not. Probably some in the class are already influenced and probably sensitive of that influence, if they will be influenced at all. Take hold of one of the subject's hands and whisper in his ear not to resist the influence; go to other subjects in the same way or manner. If they seem to be influenced, place a pencil in the hand of the influanced subject, move the arm as though it was writing, (whisper to the subject, "let your arm move, you may receive a communication.") Did you receive a communication, you need not tell what it is—the experiment is complete. I have written this because I know there is something in mesmerism. An explanation is given preceding the lecture.

Written by W. R. Phillips,
Copied by M. H. Phillips, M.D.

Continued from Wesley Reuel Phillips' diary.

Education

Some people tell me education is of very little consequence, but I do not think so: and more than that. I think if some people had the right kind of an education, there wouldn't be so many spiritualists.

When Columbus discovered this country the natives believed in spirits, which fact Columbus soon learned. First the natives were much surprised to see a man on horseback and supposed it was a spirit; when they saw a gun fired and a man fall they thought that must be a spirit and ran away. Columbus, thinking by the knowledge of their weak points, he could get them into his power. He showed them a watch, giving them to understand that it was a spirit (there was to be an eclipse of the sun) and he told them that when the hands got around to a certain point, the sun would be dark. They thought that if he could tell that, they were certain he

was a spirit and watched patiently until the time came—and as it began to grow dark. they were frightened and wanted Columbus to take it off. Oh! no. said Columbus—let it go now; I'll take it off at this side. (You see, by his superior education. he awed them. The eclipse was over then; lack of education is why they did not understand an eclipse.

I can imagine I can almost see the man that invented gun powder. He was mixing some charcoal and saltpeter and when. by accident he touched to it T-H-E-I-R. I do not know the correct chemical formula; it would be well to use the correct chemical formula. He said, "I guess I will try that again." The result was the same. So he arranged a tube with a place to apply the fire at one end. some gravel loaded at the other end and with his compound at the other. He then gets someone he doesn't like to stand at the opposite end. He becomes the X or his superior knowledge over him. It seems that people that are ignorant or that are not liked are compelled to stand at the other end of the tube. It is a sad condition to be one without an education among educated people).

The coquette tells some young fellow how she loves him, that his name is ever before her. that the light winds whisper it to her. that she hears it in the pleasant ripple of the waterfalls and even the blush of the rose reminds her of him. Page 39 Education—There is not any part of our education which is more necessary than a knowledge of human nature and yet not any part of it more neglected.

If you would enter one of our Seminaries, one would find that the sciences were taught in the various departments and that the students could tell you astronomy, they could probably tell you about some comet, that would not make its appearance for 500 years. They could tell you about Geology which treats of the different strata of the earth. They could also tell you about Zoology and if you would hand them a tooth of an animal they could tell you if it was a carnivorous or a herbivorous animal and just what part of the world it inhabited.

But there is one important subject (psychology) that is difficult to teach and that ought to be taught to the student. He is ignorant of human nature. The common tin peddler knows more about human nature than the student. I once heard a story about a Dutchman cheating an educated man in a horse trade and the Dutchman afterward said: "Vot a green man vot is. he believed everything I say about the horse and he tanks me for it." The greater part of an education is mental discipline: the greater part of mental discipline is a clear deep thought and an understanding of human nature.

From. W. R. PHILLIPS' diary.
Copied by Dr. Phillips.

Mr. and Mrs. Reuel Wilford Phillips. p-53.

Mrs. Grace Phillips-Irwin. p-57.

Mrs. Bernice Phillips-Brown - Hill.

Miss Edith Lucille Phillips. p-93.

Frank M. Ryon, M.D., Sr.

Mrs. Frank M. Ryon. Sr.

Mrs. F. M. Ryon. Sr.

Mrs. Frank M. Ryon. Sr., and
Frank M. Ryon. Jr.

Independent High School, Seadrift. Texas. Where Mrs. Lucille Phillps-Ryon taught many years. She is dressed in white in the back row.

Frank M. Ryon, Jr.

Frank M. Ryon M.D.. Phillips Ryon. L. G. Schuster. Frank M. Ryon. Jr. p-62.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank M. Ryon Jr., and danghter. p-62.

Mrs. Frank M. Ryon Jr., p-62.

Lillian Louise Ryon, p-62.
Daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank M. Ryon Jr.

Lillian Louise Ryon, p-62.
Daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank M. Ryon Jr.

— In Memory —

For Dr. and Mrs. Frank Milton Ryon, and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Milton Ryon. Jr., cherished hopes to perpetuate the name were gone, when the only grandson and only son passed at 9 years of age. A sadness that can't ever be erased.

The following poem was written and published by his teacher, Mrs. Luther Wise.

Port Lavaca Wave, Jan. 2, 1941.

On Tuesday evening, December 24th, at the home of Dr. and Mrs. F. M. Ryon in Seadrift, the Death Angel called away a loving grandson, Frankie Ryon III.

Frankie Ryon III was born March 31, 1932 in Seadrift, Texas. He was the only son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ryon, Jr., and the only grandson of Dr. and Mrs. F. M. Ryon.

Frankie has left us in person but his smile, and his loyalty to school and schoolmates still linger in our memory.

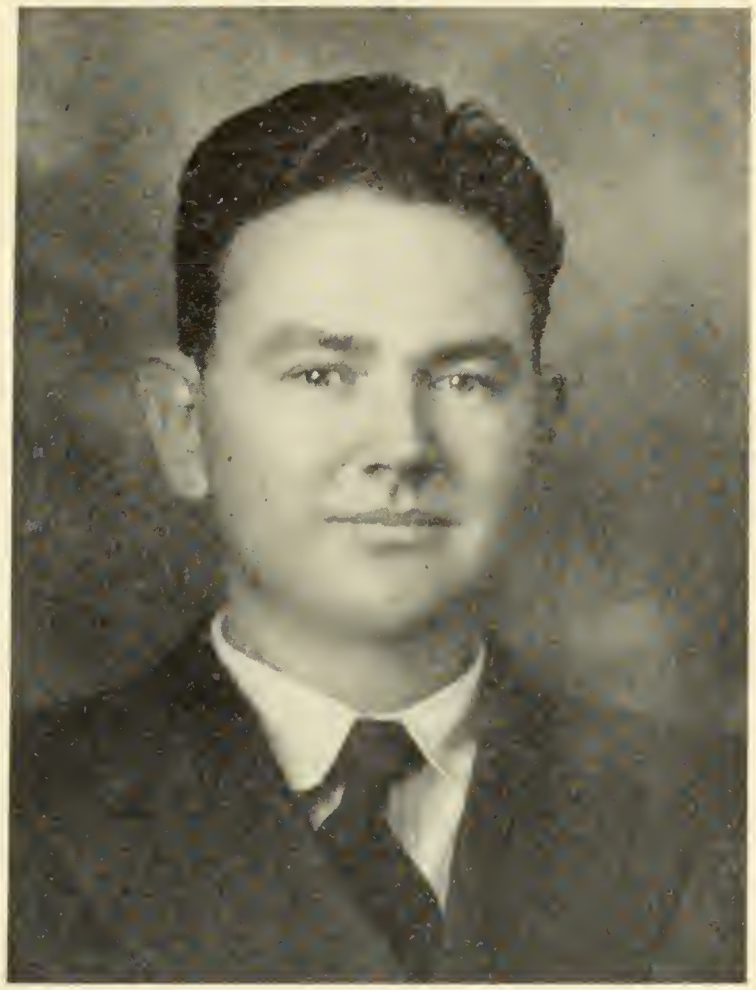
Funeral services were conducted by Rev. Fleger, pastor of the English Lutheran Church of Victoria with interment in the Seadrift cemetery. The little mound looked like a haven of rest and was covered with beautiful floral offerings.

Active pall bearers were L. Wise, Earl Soward, Thormalen, Bill Outlaw, E. H. Loward and Doc Harvey.

In Memory of Frankie Ryon III
It's just a pink carnation,
But it means so much to me,
Because it brings back vividly,
A school day memory.
I plucked it from his grave
When he was laid away,
And I'll keep and cherish it,
Until I meet some glad day.
We'll miss you
Frankie, oh, so much,
As our school work we prepare.
But we are happy knowing,
That you're happy over there.
We know that you'll be waiting
For us on the other shore.
And this is our promise to meet you
To be with you ever more.

—Mrs. Luther Wise. P- 76.

Pictures of Frank M. Ryon III.



Mr. Phillips Ryon

Phyllis Ann Ryon

Mrs. Phillips Ryon

Phyllis Ann Ryon, p-62.

Dollie Lou Ryon

Four generations of the Ryons
Dr. Frank M. Ryon's Grandmother—Ann Lincoln
His Mother Mary Bragg Ryon. related to Gen. Bragg.
His Sister Frances Hawkins. and her Daughter Ruby. p-62.

Mrs. A. M. Ryon: Mrs. Geo. Allemand: Lula Ryon: Dr. F. M. Ryon M.D.: Mrs. O. H. Ryon: Geo. Allemand: Mrs. Phillips Ryon; Mrs. L. G. Schuster: R. M. Ryon: Mrs. F. M. Ryon Jr.: L. G. Schuster; F. M. Ryon Jr.

O. H. Ryon M.D. & wife

F. M. Ryon M.D. and wife
Reuel Wilford Phillips. Lillian Louise and Phyllis Ann Ryon

Phyllis Ann and Dollie Lou Ryon.

Reuel W. Phillips
Mrs. F. M. Ryon Jr.

Reuel W. Phillips
Mrs. Phillips Ryon
F. M. Ryon M.D.
Lillian Ryon
Phyllis Ryon

Mrs. F. M. Ryon Jr.
Mr. F. M. Ryon Sr.
Reuel W. Phillips
F. M. Ryon M.D.
Phyllis Ryon

Easter-Lillian Louise
Phyllis Ann and Dollie Lou Ryon

Monument of La Salle at his landing along Texas Coast. Pictures of the Ryon family.

F. M. Ryon M.D.
Walter Phillips
Mrs. F. M. Ryon Sr.
Phyllis Ryon
Dollie Ryon

Mr. Phillips Ryon
Phyllis and Dollie

The Seadrift Band
O. H. Ryon M.D.
Frank M. Ryon
Richard Ryon also in picture.

Dr. and Mrs. F. M. Ryon's Home
F. M. Ryon Jr.
Reuel W. Phillip
F. M. Ryon M.D.

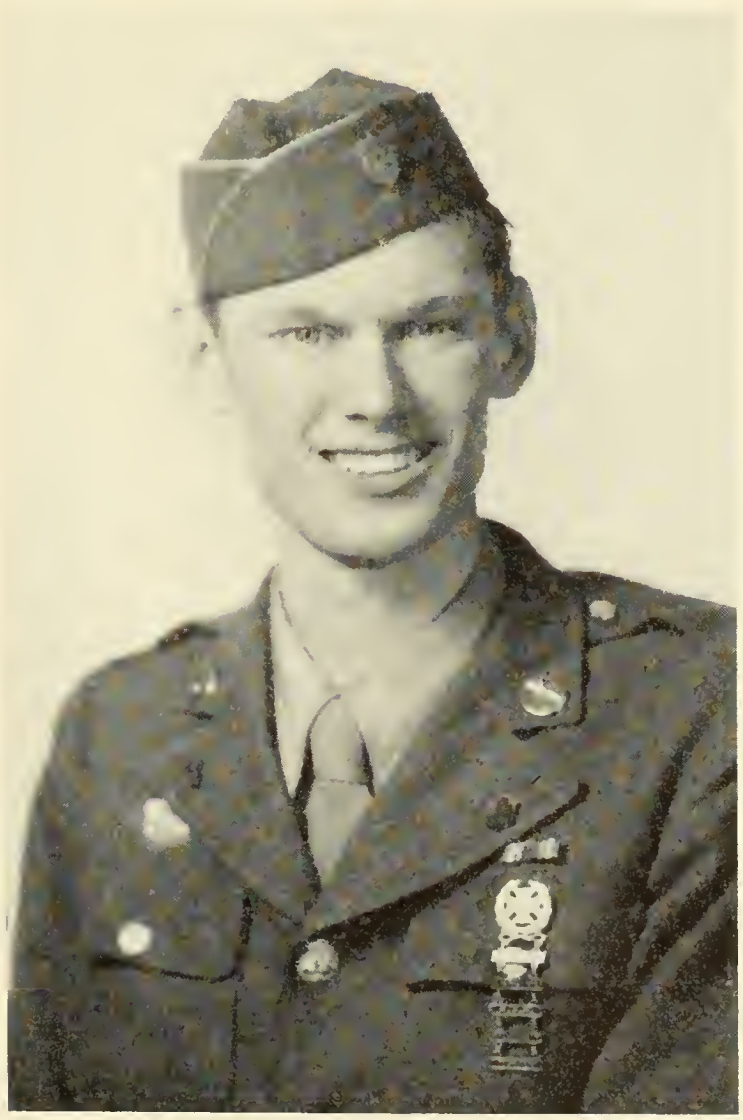
Frank M. Ryon Jr.'s Home

Phillip Ryon's Home

Evelyn Phillips-Turney

Evelyn Phillips-Turney. p-85.
"Schooldays" was the subject of
her graduation oration.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Wesley Phillips, p-93.



Whitfield Edwin Phillips, p-93

Wallace Reuel Phillips, p-93

Mrs. Myrtle Winifred Phillips-Sheely. p-93

Mr. Cliff Sheely

and Daughter Roxana, p-93

Adjunct to the Rev. Reuel Phillips' Genealogy
P- for page of correction

P-27—Harriet Phillips-Chrisler, 6th child of Rev. Reuel Phillips, Sr., married S. Chrisler on whose ancestral farm the battle of Bennington was fought in 1777. Her son Otto Chrisler joined the Seventh U.S. Cavalry. After the massacre in 1876 he took part in the war with the Sioux at Standing Rock, etc., until in 1878 when his regiment was sent to the Apache Country. His half-brother Henry lived in Des Moines, Iowa, in 1882. Harriet and Sylvester Chrisler had two children, Otto and Adelaid. John Milton had three children, Sarah Emily, Cordelia and Mary. Mary married Mr. Blessing.

P-29, line 21—One settled on Staten Island and at one time owned a greater part of the island.

P-38—Evert Dean Hickox, 941 Strozier, El Monte, Calif. Educated in the Lincoln High School. M- Nov. 21, 1925 Edith Clara Riley B- Nov. 15, 1908. Daughter's name Gladys Lorraine Hickox.

P-38—Everett Dean Hickox, Jr., S2/c. B- May 30, 1928 in Los Angeles, educated in the El Monte High School. Enlisted in the U.S. Navy June 17, 1946 in El Monte. Sent to San Diego; now in the Amphibious Corps in San Pedro.

Margaret May Hickox. B- June 16, 1882, wife of W. D. Hickox.

P-41—Wesley Reuel Phillips. B- Sept. 20, 1846. Wife B- July 5, 1850.

P-53—Reuel Wilford Phillips. M- Miss Nellie Boyd Jan. 26, 1902. She D- April 4, 1940. Her maternal grandmother's name —Mrs. Pilcher. She D- 1902.

Reuel M- March 26, 1944 Mrs. Hilda Boyd B- in 1880. (Residence 1643 Rhode Island St., Lawrence, Kansas). He had been elder in the Christian Church.

P- 53—Bernice Irene Phillips-Brown B- Feb. 26, 1904. Closed her school in Kansas in 1941, went to Seattle and married Wayne F. Hill, 2225 N. 60th St., Seattle, Wash.

Howard Wesley Phillips. M- Aug. 27, 1927 Gertrude Shubert. Second child's name is Norman Ward.

P- 53—Doris Aline Phillips-Morris, divorced in 1943 in Calif., and M- G. Max Kindig, 3070 Skyline Blvd., Bakersfield, Calif.

Edith Lucile Phillips graduated from high school in 1929 and the Kansas University in nursing in 1932 entered the Second World War Jan. 15, 1943 at Pendleton Fields, Ore., as Second Lt. in the nurses corps. Served twenty months in the general hospitals in England, France and Belgium. Discharged as First Lt. at Fort Bliss, Texas, May 20, 1946.

A Wilford Phillips entered the Second World War Feb. 12, 1944 as Corporal in the Air Corps at San Pedro, Fort McArthur, Calif. Stationed at Harvard, Neb., Jamaica and other places. Gunnery Instructor on B-29. Discharged at Camp Beale, Marysville, Calif. His son William Jan Phillips was born Aug. 26, 1944, at Bakersfield, Calif.

P-53—Chester Lee Brown, graduated from the Seattle High School enlisted in the Second World War as Seaman 2nd class U.S. Navy Aug. 13, 1943 at Seattle, Wash. Served aboard the U.S.S. Kithum Bay, U.S.S. Hoggatt Bay and U.S.S. Shamrock Bay. 8 months in the Air Corps. 7 major invasions. 1 major fleet battle. 23 months' sea duty in the Pacific. Discharged as Quartermaster 2nd class April 5, 1946 at Great Lakes, Ill.

P-57—Myrtle Hannah Phillips, M.D. M- July 19, 1945 Edward M. LeFevour B- July 29, 1879 in Chicago. First Lt. in the Engineering Corps World War I, 42nd Division in England, France, Belgium, Germany and Transport duty through the Panama Canal and the Philippines. Retired for Civil Service from the Veterans Home, Sawtelle, Calif.

P-57—Grace Phillips-Irwin, 1022 Commercial St., Emporia, Kansas. Widow of the late Walter Parker Irwin, M.D.

Walter Parker Irwin graduated from the Williams Institute of Embalming, Kansas City, Kansas. His Funeral Home is at Enterprise. Kansas.

Robert McMaster Irwin graduated from the Williams Institute of Embalming. He divorced in 1939. M- Arline S. Dixon May 23, 1941 at Cottonwood Falls, Kansas. B- June 20, 1920 at Marion, Kansas. Children—Diana Kay Irwin B- July 19, 1942 at Marion. Robert Sue Irwin B- Jan. 12, 1945 at Emporia.

P-61—Lucile Rose Phillips-Ryon, or Mrs. F. M. Ryon is Postmistress and has been since 1922 in Seadrift, Texas.

P-62—Frank Milton Ryon, M.D. B- Jan. 10, 1878 at Kirksville, Mo. Father's name was Benjamin Franklin Ryon, born in Kentucky, died in Kirksville, Mo. His paternal grandfather's name was James Ryon, born May 11, 1799, married Oct. 11, 1823 to Welthy Rockwell. His maternal grandmother was Nancy Ann Saunders born April 10, 1823, married in 1839 at Springfield, Ill., George A. Bragg, born Nov. 20, 1818.

Frank M. Ryon, M.D., had been a Postmaster and had graduated in Osteopathy prior to graduating as a Physician and Surgeon.

Frank M. Ryon, Jr., in the fishing enterprise, his boat and skiffs at wharf.

Seadrift Wharf

Frank M. Ryon, Jr. M- Lillie May Morgenroth. Her father Ferdinand Morgenroth M- Louise, daughter of Ferdinand Michalek. Louise B- Jan. 26, 1876. To this union were born 4 sons and 4 daughters,—Frank Morgenroth of Seadrift, Adolph of Greenlake, Otto H. of Long Mott, Fritz of Roemerville, Bertha M. Krause and Lydia H. Fredrichs of Green Lake. Lillie May Ryon of Seadrift, Clara Beck of Victoria.

Also 20 grandchildren. He had 2 sisters and 3 brothers.

Mrs. Lydia Nove and Mrs. Ida Miller of San Antonio, William Morgenroth of Yoakum, Edmund of Floresville, Henry of Westhoff.

She, Louise Michalek Morgenroth had one sister, Mrs. Mary Meier of Bishop, one brother, Frank Michalek of Bishop. Burials were in the Evergreen Cemetery at Victoria.

W. Phillips Ryon graduated from the Patti Welder High School and attended Jr. College in Victoria, Texas. He is now assistant Postmaster in Seadrift, Texas. His daughter Dolly Lou B- Oct. 4, 1942.

W. Phillips Ryon M- Dora Odessa (Dollie) Butler-Ryon. B. Oct. 17, 1912. Her father's name Isiah Butler B- Dec. 23, 1883. Her mother's name, Dora Alice Bechtal-Butler, B- Mar. 5, 1887. They were M- in 1904. 7 children born to this union. Iroy Lee Butler B- Nov. 5, 1906. Dennis Bechtel Butler, B- Oct. 18, 1908. Jemel Patrick Butler, B- Mar. 11, 1911. Dora Odessa (Dollie) Butler-Ryon, B- Oct. 17, 1912. Alice Blanche Butler-Cunningham, B- Aug. 30, 1914. Isaiah Harold Butler, B- Jan. 30, 1917. Janie B. Butler-Stewart, B- Feb. 9, 1922.

The Island that Mr. and Mrs. Hawes lived on was really just outside of Matagordia and San Antonio Bay in the Gulf of

Mexico. (Mrs. Hawes is Dr. O. H. Ryon's daughter). He is a brother of Col. Edwin Hugh Hawes.

P-85—Evelyn Phillips-Turney was ambidextrous. She attended the Kansas State Agricultural College and taught school the same as her four sisters. She met her husband, a cattle ranchman. He was a member of a school board where she applied for a school. Whit Turney had passed a teachers' examination, but didn't teach. Evelyn spent her last eleven years in their home in El Dorado, Kansas, her husband spending week-ends with her. She died Jan. 3, 1941. He was found dead in his seventieth year on his ranch. July, 1942. Burial, Sunset Lawns Cemetery.

P-93—Dr. Walter W. Phillips 3547 Lakeland St., Shreveport, La., First Medical Aid Attendant and Pharmacist in the Kansas City and City Southern Employes' Hospital Association, First Aid Dispensary Station K. C. S. Ry-Shops. He moved to Shreveport April 1929.

Hobbies—Sailboat enthuiast. Sailboat regattas have been held on beautiful Cross Lake. He and his son first mate in their 18 ft. boat of the Y-flyer class carrying fore-s'l and main-s'l totaling 161 sq. ft. rased on one of the three events last fall.

Walter Phillips and Son Wallace

P-93—Myrtle Winifred Phillips-Basher Divorced in 1943 and M. Clifford Shiloh Sheeley. A daughter, Roxana B. Jan. 3, 1945. A son, Roger Lewis Sheeley B. Aug. 22, 1946 in Kansas City. Mo.

P-93—Winifred Myrtle Phillips-Sheeley's Husband, Clifford Shiloh Sheeley. Born Oct. 16, 1917, Galesburg, Illinois.

Graduated Polly High School, Long Beach. Calif. Compton Junior College, Compton. Calif. Attended U.C.L.A. Two years at Los Angeles, Calif.

Entered service. Field Artillery, Bat. A, 33 Div., June 6, 1936. 1936-1937 served in Panama Canal Zone, October 1937, July 1938, Sparta, Wis. Transferred to Air Corp August 1938. Aug. 1938. June 1939 at Henderson Field, Philippines. Discharged June 9, 1939.

Returned to states, went to work for North Amer. Aviation Aug. 1, 1939-May 12, 1940.

Reenlisted in U. S. Air Corp. served Jefferson Barracks, St. Louis, Mo. Sent back overseas July 1940 at Pearl Harbor during raid Dec. 7, 1941. Left Pearl Harbor Dec. 9, 1941 for Del Monte Islands. Manilla, Guam. Guadalcanal, Java, Sidney, Australia. returned to states Feb. 1943. To Mather Field, Calif. for a 50 hour check flight, transferred to 8th Ferry Command at Long Beach. Calif. Crashed on routine ferry flight at Pyote, Texas. sent from crash area, to John Hopkins at Baltimore, Maryland. then to Victorville station Hospital, then after a series of Hospitals to Barksdale. La.. for X-ray observation, then to Kelly Field. Texas for discharge. Medical discharge October 23. 1943, as service pilot.

Awarded: Good conduct ribbon.
Before Pearl Harbor.
Asiatic Campaign ribbon.
Pacific Defense Bar.
Congressional Medal of Honor.
Three wound stripes.
Two service stripes.

Married Winifred Myrtle Phillips, December 1, 1943. Great grandfather Major William Sheeley of the Battle of Shiloh, Civil War. The family name Shiloh originated here. Father William Frederick Sheeley, served as Col. in World War 1.

Clifford S. Sheeley 1946, was the founder of the aviation industry, listed as Secretary Aviation Sales and Service, Inc. Grandview Airport, Grandview, Mo.

P-93—Whitfield E. Phillips B-Sept. 21, 1924 at Pittsburg, Kansas. Educated in Shreveport, La. Graduated from the Kansas City School of watchmaking. Entered World War II Sept. 17, 1945. 3547 Lakeland, Shreveport, Caddo Parrish. La. (Infantry Replacement Training Center) IRTC Camp Roberts, Calif. 2 months Basic 521 and 2 months Rifleman 745. Military Occupation Specialty No. 745 Rifleman. Honorably discharged Jan. 8. 1946. Separation Center, Camp Shelby, Miss.

P-93—Wallace Reuel Phillips B-July 26, 1927. Pittsburg, Kansas. Address 3547 Lakeland St., Caddo Parrish, La. Graduated from Fair Park High School. Vocation or Trade Courses, BLUE PRINT-48 days. FINGER PRINTING-48 days. Last employed as OPERATOR RENBRANDT'S STUDIO, Shreveport, Louisiana.

Enlisted U. S. Naval Reserves, June 25, 1945, Shreveport, La. Entered Active Service July 2, 1945. No. 275 91 17 S 1/c (Photo Mate) V6 USNR Stationed at (NTC) Naval Training Center, San Diego, Calif. Rating Held as, S2C. SIC. Remarks: VICTORY RIBBON. STRIKERS PHOTOMATE. Preference for additional Training PHOTO SCHOOL. DATE OF SEPARATION Aug. 15, 1946.

Walter Wesley Phillips M-May 23, 1920 at El Dorado, Kansas. Eula Gladys Criss Phillips. The following is her family Ancestry:

Grand Ma Criss On My Fathers side
Elizabeth Wells Criss
B—Barbour County, W. Va.
Died—1881 at Tannersvill Barbour county W.V.A.
John Criss
B—Barbour County W.V.A.
Died 1879 Tannersvill W.V.A.
Had two children
Ella May Criss Laugh
B—1872 Tannersvill W.V.A.
D—May 1944 At Chillecothe, Ohio.
Had 14 Children.
Lloyd Edwin Criss
B—October 1879 at Barbour County Tannersvill W.V.A.
Grandma Bee on my mother's side.
Mary Catherine Watson Bee
B—Ritchie County Berea W.V.A. fought in the Civil War.
D—Berea W.V.A. 1928.
Arthur Green Bee
B—Ellensboro County W.V.A.
D—September 5, 1922 W.V.A.
Had 7 children. 4 boys. 3 girls

Edward John. James Doyl. Fernando Harl. Ezra Walters, Emmarita B. Bee Castilow. Martha Alyic Bee Smith. Lillion Leota Bee Criss.

The Bee generation goes back to Abraham of the Jews. Came from Palestine to England. Then with some Pilgrims to U. S. and settled in various parts of U. S.

Father.
Lloyd Edwin Criss
B—October 30, 1879. Tannersvill, Barbour County W.V.A.
Mother.
Lillion Leota Bee Criss
B—June 20, 1879 Ritchie County Berea W.V.A.
Married April 7, 1901 at Berea W.V.A.

Had 3 children. 3 girls, 1 boy.

Eula Gladyc Criss Phillips

B—Feb. 28, 1902 at Lofford W.V.A. Ritchie County

Married May 23, 1920 to Walter Phillips at Eldorado, Kansas.

Three children.

Myrtle Winnifred Phillips Sheeley, B—June 21, 1922.

Whitfield Edwin Phillips B—Sept. 21, 1924.

Willace Reul, B—July 26, 1927.

Paul Edwin Criss

B—Sept. 15, 1909, Cairo, W.V.A.

Married Betty Bob Cox 1931 at Burlington Kansas. (separated), had one son Carther Paul Criss. B—June 5, 1932, Kansas City, Mo.

Second marriage to Lois Fannon Criss, Aug. 4, 1934. Had two Children.

Leon Edwin Criss, B—April 12, 1937 at Gridley Kansas

Jennis Leavonne Criss, B—August 9, 1938, Gridley Kansas.

Mary May Criss Endsley

B—May 21, 1912, Cario W.V.A.

Married Arthur C. Endsley, Jan. 12, 1934 at Gridley Kansas

Two Children.

Carter B. Endsley. B—May 31, 1937, Gridley, Kansas.

Dennis Jay Endsley. B—May 11, 1941, Gridley, Kansas.

Evelyn Louise Criss Hawes.

B—Dec. 8, 1915, Cairo, W. Va.

Married Lt. Edwin Hawes, Dec. 26, 1937, Gridley, Kansas.

Two children.

Edwin Hough Hawes. B—April 12, 1939 at San Antonio, Texas.

Jeffery Criss Hawes. B—June 6, 1944 at Charlotte, N. Carolina.

Eula Criss-Phillips' sister—Evelyn Louis Criss of Gridley, Kansas. M- Col. Edwin Hugh Hawes. He was B- June 27, 1911, Salt Creek, near Tivoli, Texas, Aranas Co. Educated at Rockport and Austwell, Texas, Victoria Jr. College 1932-1933. Taught School one-half term in Seadrift, stopped to go into air service. Entered Air Corps March 1, 1935. Graduated from Kelly Field 1936 as 2nd Lt.

He was killed in a bombing mission over Japan Aug. 9, 1945. He leaves his wife and two sons Edwin H, 6 years old and Jeffry Criss, 13 months.

P-93—George O. Phillips died Sept. 11, 1943, buried at Riverside Cemetery, Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.

P-94—William Warner Phillips had only two children by his second wife—Verna and Alma.

Alma D .Young.

Verna Phillips-Durkee-Spencer-M. Gammage, a war veteran in 1913. He D- 1933.

P-94—Francis Hope Durkee enlisted in the U.S. Marines in Boston, Mass., May 23, 1918. George B. Phillips B- Dec. 13, 1924 at Portland, Mich. Graduated from Portland High School June, 1942. Entered World War II Feb. 24, 1943. Army ("Airborne Commander"). Hon. discharged as Corporal Feb. 18, 1944. Entered Michigan State College in Jan. 1946 as a pre-law student. Hobbies—Graphology and Music (plays a guitar and sings baritone).

Ruth Aileen Phillips B- Feb. 25, 1927 in Portland, Mich. Graduated from Portland High School in May, 1945, entered Western Michigan College; is studying Occupational Therapy, a two years' course, intends to be an airline hostess. Hobbies: Reading, Dancing, Collecting Records, Swimming, Riding and Tennis. Daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Phillips.

P-103—Lou Virginia Soule married Dec. 27, 1941 in N.Y. John Gully Cole.

P-107—Lillie Barton died in 1896 in the Neb. home.

P-116—Bijou Phillips-Risley B- Jan. 6, 1876.

P-119—Robert Walter Phillips Sr., married Jan. 8, 1898 May Gesselman. Phyllis Bell Phillip-Goppner, 140 Maywood Dr., San Francisco.

P-128—George E. Bates, grandson of M. Clark McIntosh.

P-133—Roy Max Lines, born Sept. 11, 1878. Judge Arnett Lines, 126 W. Lake, Barrington, Ill. Manager at Marshall Fields, Chicago.

P-134, Line 6—Wesleyan. Line 20—George A. Bates. Line 22—George E. Bates.

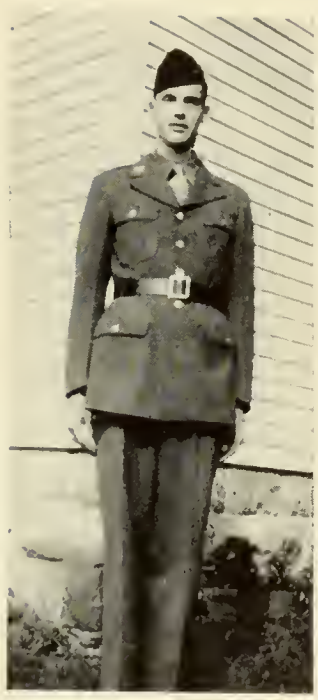
P-137—Elton Johnson died Jan. 1, 1897. Cora Johnson B- 1865; D- May 10, 1941 at Colton, Calif.

Edwin D. Johnson, D- Sept., 1944 at his home in Chicago.

Col. Edwin Hugh Hawes

Mrs. Verna Phillips Durkee Spencer Gammage and son Francis Hope Durkee

Mr. and Mrs. Loyd W. Phillips
George B. (Jack) Phillips
Ruth Aileen Phillips. p-94



George B. Phillips, p-94

Ruth Aileen Phillips, p-94

Mr. Ira Fields Hickox
3532 Arroyo Seco. Los Angeles 31. Calif.
p-37

Mr. and Mrs. William Henry Hickox and Family
p-38

Mr. and Mrs. Everet Dean Hickox and Family
941 Strozier. El Monte. Calif., p-38

Everett Dean Hickox Jr., p-37

Private First Class John I. Hickox, Company 1, 306th Infantry, entered service

He was buried in the Army Cemetery, member of the 77th Division, in Okinawa in row 7, plot grave 576. Service for the repose of his soul was conducted by Protestant Chaplain. His burial was in all respects a military one.

Mr. William Hickox,
GPO-R2 01. Hickox, John I.
39-2 8-879

Dear Mr. Hickox:

I have the favor to inform you that, by the direction of the President, the Distinguished Service Cross has been awarded to your son, Private First Class John I. Hickox, Infantry. The citation is as follows:

For extraordinary heroism in action against the enemy on Okinawa Shima on May 28th, 1945. At about 930, the second platoon of Co. B, 306th Infantry attacked a hill in the vicinity of Ishima, Okinawa. As the platoon reached the crest of the hill it was met by intense rifle fire and exploding grenades. Private Hickox, a rifleman, saw that the grenades and rifle fire were coming from a pillbox which he observed on the other side of the crest. Without waiting for orders and without thought for his personal safety, he rushed over the crest and charged toward t pehillbox. As he neared the entrance, he saw seven of the enemy in and about the position.

Firing from the hip without slowing his advance, Private Hickox killed three Japanese soldiers, the others returned his fire and threw grenades at him and although the bullets kicked up dust around him and the grenades hit dangerously close, he continued to move forward. As he reached the entrance he raised his carbine to kill the remaining Japanese, but the gun failed to function. Using it as a club, he beat his way into the entrance, as he knocked down one soldier the carbine slipped from his grasp and flew out of reach.

The enemy opposition now reduced to one officer and two enlisted men, seeing Hickox without a weapon, started toward him. Undaunted, he used his helmet to fight off the officer who, with drawn saber, was rushing forward to kill him. As the encounter heightened in intensity one of the enemy mortally wounded Private Hickox with a rifle shot. Despite his wounds, Private Hickox continued to fight. When another rifleman reached him he found Private Hickox almost unconscious. He had driven the enemy back into the pillbox. The dazed and beaten foe were immediately killed. This action cleared the way for the platoon to move over the crest and completely annihilate the enemy. Private Hickox's indomitable courage and fearless aggressiveness, at the cost of his life, was in keeping with the finest traditions of the military service.

The decoration will be forwarded to the Commanding General, Ninth Service Command, Fort Douglas, Utah, who will select an officer to make the presentation. The officer selected will communicate with you concerning your wishes about the presentation. My deepest sympathy is extended to you in your bereavement.

Sincerely yours,

EDWARD F. WITSELL,
Major General, Acting Adjutant General.

John I. Hickox

Sarah Phillips Harrower, p-103 Elmina Phillips McIntosh. p-129 Katherine Phillips Johnson. p-137

Mr. and Mrs. William C. Johnson, p-143

BUTEL GENEALOGY. Five Generations

The writer wishes to gratefully acknowledge the assistance of Mrs. Elsie Butel McClintock, who responded so generously with information concerning the respective branches of the Butel family. She had been blessed so she could be the best friend in every way to her two nephews, left in babyhood when she lost her brother.

First Generation

Charles Consto Butel married about 1847 Rose Strickel, born in 1828 at Belfort, France. She was the daughter of Elsie Beauchat Jardon. They made their home at Belfort for several years. Nine children were born, six living to maturity. With four children, they came to America and located in Illinois. Several years later in 1855 they moved to Douglas county, Kansas, on a farm four miles southwest of Baldwin, Kansas, where they lived until their death. He died Sept. 13, 1871. She died April 14, 1912.

They saw Lawrence twice in ashes and the drouth of 1860. After his death she lived with her youngest son A. D. Butel, on the homestead until Jim bought the homestead; then she lived with him until death in her 84th year.

They left four sons and two daughters—Joseph, James and Bud of Baldwin and A. B. Butel of Overbrook, Kansas. Mrs. N. Aveal and Mrs. Thomas Dyer of Wellsville. Twenty-four grandchildren and twenty-six great grand children.

Elsie Beauchat Jardon, born April 13, 1829 at Caton of Berne. She was reared in the beautiful scenic Alps of West Switzerland. In her twenty-third year, she came with her parents to America, Norfolk, Conn., where she married Xavier Jardon Nov. 1, 1852. Six years later, with three children, they left their New England home, moved Nov. 1st, 1858 to a farm three miles southwest of Baldwin, Kansas. While Kansas was struggling for statehood. Quantrell's band burned and sacked Lawrence. He died Nov. 7, 1890. She died Sept. 26, 1912. They left nine children.

Twelve children were born; three died in infancy—(A. M., F. X., M. J.) : and A. D. Jardon of Baldwin, Alfred Jardon of Colorado, Edmund Jardon of Greenwood County, Kansas, Mrs. Ford of Oklahoma, Mrs. A. D. Butel, at whose home she died near Baldwin. One brother, Aemil Beauchat of Greenwood county, Kansas. Thirty-seven grandchildren and five great grand children. They embraced the Catholic faith.

Second Generation.

Aristide Butel born at Belfort, France June 8, 1854, the fourth child of Charles Consto Butel and Rose Strickel Butel. He emigrated with his parents in 1855 to America and became an American citizen, to a farm three miles southwest of Baldwin, Kansas. He married Dec. 31, 1878 Sophia Mary Jardon, born Nov. 15, 1858 at Baldwin, the eldest daughter of Xavier Jardon and Elsie Beauchat-Jardon. They lived in Osage county, Kansas and around Overbrook until 1884 where he died Oct. 13, 1921, burial at Overbrook. She died Nov. 17, 1925. He left three brothers, Joseph Butel of Tulsa, Oklahoma, James and Adolph Butel of Baldwin, Kansas.

She left four brothers and two sisters: Alfred Jardon of Colorado, T. X. Jardon, M. J. Jardon, Adolph Jardon of Baldwin City, Kansas. Mrs. Julia Lord of Brownsville, Texas, and Mrs. Victoria Butel of Baldwin City, Kansas.

To this union—Arisdide Butel and Sophia Mary Jardon, three children were born—

## THIRD GENERATION

1. Ulice Constant Butel, B-Nov. 30, 1879 at Baldwin City, Kansas. He D-Aug. 27, 1935. He married Lucy May Wardsworth, B-Feb. 6, 1878 at Michigan Valley, Kansas.

Fourth Generation

1. Floyd Charles Butel, B-July 6, 1901, Overbrook, Kansas, M-Bernice Humbolt.

Fifth Generation,

1. Floyd Charles Butel Jr. B-Oct. 11, 1926
2. John Ulice Butel B-July 2, 1929
3. Donald Ann Butel B-Nov 28, 1932
4. Janet Susan Butel B-May 24, 1941
5. Robert Wayne Butel B-May 16, 1944

2. Clara Butel M-Mr. Noe. To this union 2 children born
   1. Anna Louise Noe B-Aug. 14, 1928
   2. Dan Andrew Noe B-June 13, 1935
3. Eula Butel M-Perryman. No children.

2. Elsie Rose Butel B-July 26, 1881, Baldwin, Kansas. M-George McClintock M.D. B-1872. D-Jan. 27, 1944. 2 children born
   1. Aristide George McClintock B-April 1, 1903 D- Aug. 5, 1903.
   2. Edward Arthur McClintock B- Feb. 1, 1907. M-LaVern Kinnig, 1 child born.
      1. George Edward McClintock B-June 27, 1937 at St. Cloud, Minn. Second marriage—Eline McDonnel, of Orville, Calif.

3. Dr. Arthur Julius Butel B-March 12, 1887. M-Jan. 30, 1909 Maud May Phillips B-Jan. 31, 1882. 3 children born.
   1. Gerald Arthur Butel B-Oct. 30, 1909. M-Maxine Schull, June, 1934—Divorced, no children.
   2. Vivian Arthur Butel B-July 5, 1914. D-Nov. 1, 1919
   3. Ardon Julius Butel B-Sept. 18, 1920 in Kansas City, Mo. M-Julia Ann VanDeusenter, Muskogee, Okla. Divorced Sept. 21, 1946.

Gerald Arthur Butel, born Oct. 30, 1909 in Kansas City, Missouri. Graduated from Overbrook High School and the Kansas University with the degree of Science of Pharmacy. Married in 1934 to Maxine Schull. From his drug store in Topeka, Kansas, April 18, 1942 was inducted into World War II to Camp Rock, Ark. Later transferred to Ft. Benning, Ga. into the Pharmoceutical Department of the Hospital. Eight years in his drug store in Topeka, sold in 1942. Divorced in Jan., 1943. No children.

George McClintock M.D., and wife Elsie Rose Butel-McClintock
and Grandson George Edward McClintock

Capt. Edward Arthur McClintock M.D.

Gerald Arthur Butel. Pharmaceutical Dept.
p-61

Ardon Julius Butel. p-61

Dr. Arthur Julius Butel and Wife
Maude Phillips Butel, p-61

Stationed at Camp Robertson in Arkansas, Ft. Benning in Georgia, Camp Barkley in Texas, Camp Shanks in New York, Ft. Hamilton in Brooklyn. At Camp Presidio, San Francisco, he enjoyed his surroundings and scenery and received his best training. On a boat between New York and England as Pharmacist or Technician. On a Hospital Train on the West Coast.

Foreign Service—in England, Scotland, France, Hawaiian Islands, Marshall Islands, Caroline Islands and Philippine Islands.

Discharged at Ft. Logan, Colo., Dec. 17, 1945.

Dr. Ardon Julius Butel, born Sept. 18, 1920 in Kansas City, Missouri. Graduated from common school, high school and junior college in El Dorado, Kansas. Attended the Kansas University one year, helped his brother in his drugstore in Topeka one year, visited California in an automobile with a few of his chums.

Volunteered in the U.S. Naval Reserve World War II, Jan. 9, 1942.

Graduated from the Kansas University with the degree of Science in Pharmacy May, 1943. Went immediately to Notre Dame, Ind., for officers' training in the Navy. Called to active duty May 30, 1943. Commissioned Ensign U.S. Naval Reserve Sept. 22, 1943. Reported for duty at Fort Lauderdale, Florida Oct. 1, 1943. Detached Oct. 28, 1943. Reported U.S.S. Wasp Nov. 1, 1943.

Campaigns—Marine Is., Battle of the Philippines Sea, Palawan Is., Morotai and Halmahera, First raids against the Philippines, neutralization of Formosa, Invasion of the Philippines, Battle of Leyte Bay, Invasion of Iwo Jima, raids against Japan, Inland Sea Battle, Invasion of Okinawa. Detached from the U.S.S. Wasp in May, 1945. Reported Washington Navy Yard, Washington, D.C., June 15, 1945. Detached Sept. 23, 1945. Reported to the U.S.S. Kearsarge Oct. 1, 1945. Lieutenant (jg.) Ardon Julius Butel United States Naval Reserve married June 4, 1945 Julia Ann, born June, 1922, daughter of Lt. Col. R. W. Van Deventer, M.D., Muskogee, Okla. Detached and released to inactive duty Jan. 18, 1946. Divorced Sept. 21, 1946. Studying dentistry in Kansas City, Missouri.

Edward Arthur McClintock, M.D., entered service March 2, 1942, Fort Ord, Calif, World War II. Stationed at Reno, Nevada, San Francisco, Calif., and 82nd General Hospital in England for 9 months. Discharged, Camp Beale, Calif., Sept. 18, 1945. Rank, Captain Medical Corps, U.S. Army.

Floyd Charles Butel, Jr., entered service of World War II Oct. 23, 1943 in reserves at St. Louis, Missouri. Began active service on March 16, 1945 at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas. Stationed at Sheppard Field, Texas, Scott Field, Illinois. Discharged Oct. 30, 1945 at Sheppard Field, Texas. Private, 78th Army Air Forces Base Unit.

Floyd Charles Butel Jr.

Mrytle Hannah Phillips M.D.
Graduating from the Medical University in 1908.
She delivered her medical class salutatorian address. p-57

## THE BRIDGE BUILDER

An old man going a lone highway,
Came, at the evening cold and gray,
To a chasm vast and deep and wide.
The old man crossed in the twilight dim.
The sullen stream had no fear for him;
But he turned when safe on the other side
And built a bridge to span the tide.

"Old man," said a fellow pilgrim near.
"You are wasting your strength with building here;
Your journey will end with the ending day,
You never again will pass this way;
You've crossed the chasm, deep and wide,
Why build this bridge at eventide?"

The builder lifted his old gray head;
"Good friend, in the path I have come," he said,
"There followed after me today
A youth whose feet must pass this way.
This chasm that has been as naught to me
To that fair-haired youth may a pitfall be;
He too, must cross in the twilight dim;
Good friend, I am building this bridge for him."